

WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder

GEORGE L. CARPENTER, General

The War Cry

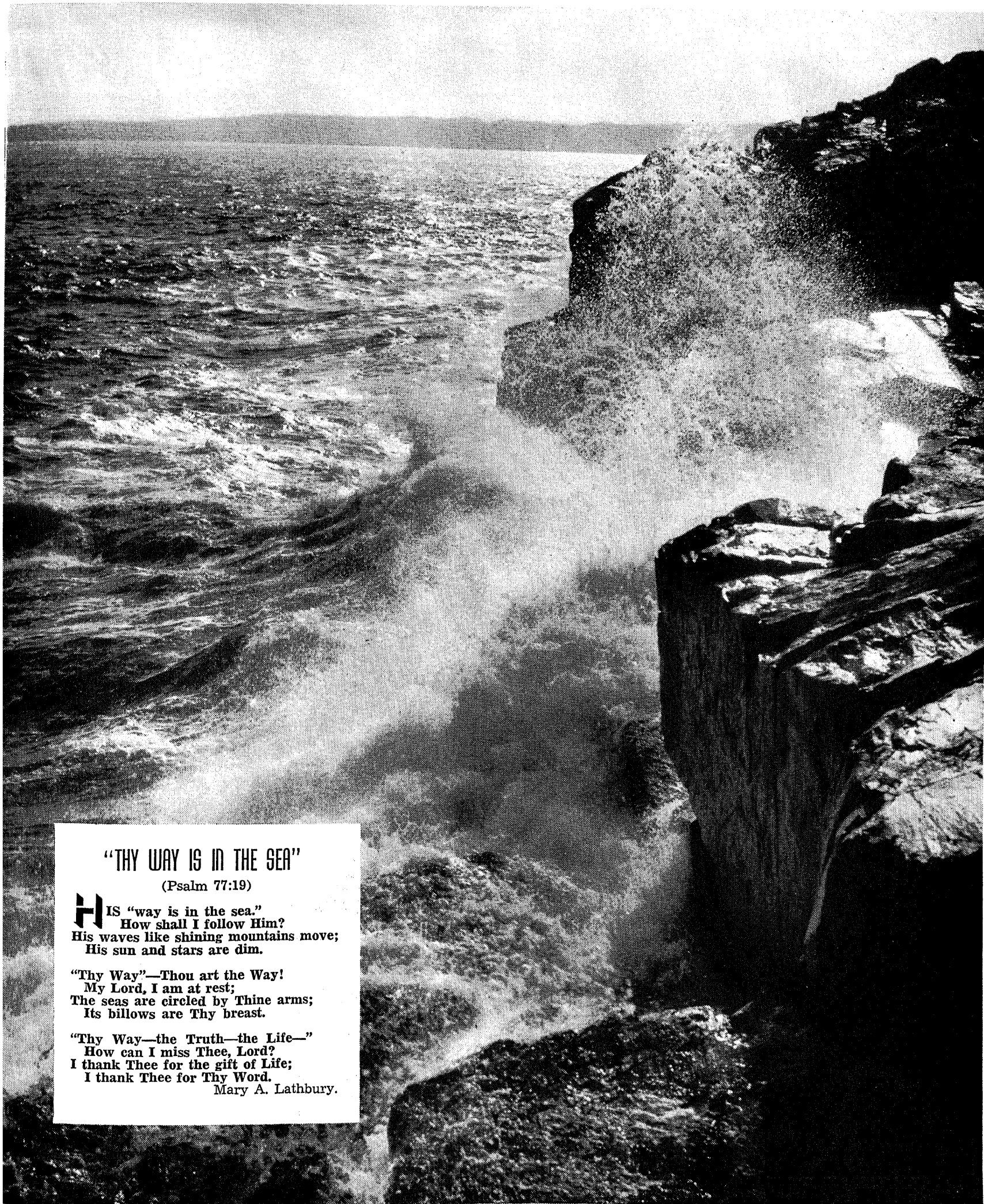


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, ALASKA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

No. 2979. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1941

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



"THY WAY IS IN THE SEA"

(Psalm 77:19)

HIS "way is in the sea."
How shall I follow Him?
His waves like shining mountains move;
His sun and stars are dim.

"Thy Way"—Thou art the Way!
My Lord, I am at rest;
The seas are circled by Thine arms;
Its billows are Thy breast.

"Thy Way—the Truth—the Life—"
How can I miss Thee, Lord?
I thank Thee for the gift of Life;
I thank Thee for Thy Word.
Mary A. Lathbury.

[Photo by H. Armstrong Roberts]

SERMONS

Without Texts

By Henry F. Milans

GOD'S PURPOSE FOR US

GOD has a supreme purpose in everything He does. If God is in it, what we may look upon as unimportant becomes an imperative. We little human beings have a bad habit of evaluating people, things and events by measuring them against our own standards of thought and opinion. We put our stamp of approval or disapproval of what goes on around us—spiritual as well as temporal—without weighing the part that God has in shaping them. In fact, we have a way of leaving God out of almost everything, especially the things we want most to do, though we have our doubts about the wisdom of satisfying our own desires.

We do not often inquire (or care) what God thinks about it all until we become entangled in the consequences of our folly. Then we cry to Him in distress

invitation — and she became transformed into a firebrand for her Saviour. The day isn't long enough for her to seek and try to save her old companions in sin. She's doing wonderful work.

BUT great as is the change that God has made in this woman's life, I have heard professing Christians say, scornfully: "She doesn't belong among us; we won't encourage her kind."

Better be careful! This woman who is sneered at is making angels in heaven rejoice over the sinners she is leading back to the Christ who said to her: "Thy sins are forgiven"; and that pleases Him; while those who draw their skirts away from her are "basking [literally] in the sunshine of His smile" and indolently doze away their time, doing nothing for the Kingdom, not even encouraging those who gladly perform God's merciful missions. They're just plain hinderers and loafers in the harvest field of souls.

IT was a mighty thing that God did when He converted this woman to righteousness. It was another mighty act when the Master transformed my degenerate life. Our conversions are too great to be ridiculed. Only a Supreme Being could have done it. We eagerly work with Him all our waking hours. We have become vital links in the chain that God lets down to lift other men and women out of the pit into which sin has cast them.

Don't you, too, want to be a link?

We can't trifle with the purposes of God concerning us and escape the consequences. We can't fail Him and expect to side-step His displeasure. God never does things half way. He is generous with His blessings and severe with His punishments.

If we make nothing of the purpose for which God has saved us, it were better that we didn't make any profession of fellowship with Him. Jesus was never cordial with hypocrites.

What matters most is: how are we measuring up to God's purposes concerning us. What does He think of the use—or misuse or non-use—we are making of the new life and power with which He has so mercifully endowed us. Are we working with Him or are we indifferently trying to fool Him?

To be honest, how much are we concerned about what God may think of us?

We are so likely to appropriate casually the promises of God. But always there are obligations that tie up with them. Aren't we pretty dead to His commands, to find His lost sheep, when this call to service is so urgent?

Are we helping or just looking on—with expectation of some reward, too—like begging mendicants? Don't be fooled. God rewards only "he that reapeth."

FOR SOLDIER, SAINT, SINNER

WHEN we were yet without strength Christ died for the ungodly. God commendeth His love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Being now justified by His Blood, we shall be saved from wrath through Him.

Romans 5:6, 8, 9.

The sure and only way to obtain present and eternal Salvation is by earnest, humble, seeking and in simple faith, accepting the gift of pardon and new, spiritual birth provided for all when the Son of God bore man's sin on Calvary.

to help us. This is as lamentably human as it is wholly contemptible of us to treat our Heavenly Father, whom we profess to love, so shabbily.

SURELY, we Christians know that only when we abide in Him and He in us do we become giants of spiritual power; able to put aside enticing temptations that otherwise would easily overcome us; we can stand up courageously for right living; gladly testify to His power; and boldly proclaim that it is He who saves us. We become earnest personal workers; the Salvation of men's souls is of paramount importance with us, as it is with God. We do not just pray for Jesus to save souls; we do something about it ourselves; and we are not content to rest until our prospects are led up to Him for cleansing. We have become a link in the highest purposes of God.

Those who are so redeemed, and who try to live up to the exalted place of their high calling in Christ Jesus becomes earnest co-workers with Him, if the Holy Spirit is permitted to have His way in their lives. He is the power.

I know a woman who for many years led a pretty loose life. Morals did not mean anything to her; she got mighty low and lost the respect of all decent people. Then she didn't care any more for herself. But one day Jesus found His way into the woman's heart — by penitent

WHAT CANNOT GOD DO?

WE long to see great things done for God in our churches and mission halls, in the hearts and lives of our friends. We long to see the difficult unknotted, so the crooked may be made straight, and the rough smooth. But all these things shall be. The impossibilities of your life are possible to God. The mysteries of your life can yield their secrets at the summons of God. The iron gates shall open, the sea divide, the sepulchres yield their dead. Only get right with God; only let God have unkindered way through your life; only dare to believe that you have already obtained your petition, and go forward in faith. What promises God has given us!

Dr. F. B. Meyer.

Three-Fold Thoughts

Selected Devotional Portion for Each Day of the Week

Sunday:

Fight the Lord's battles.—I Sam. 18:17.

Not as if the Lord Omnipotent were not waging the battle, but as knowing that we, too, must use all our sanctified energy in warfare with that subtle plotter against God.

Thy Cross is lifted o'er us;

We battle in its light;

The crown awaits the conquest;

Lead on, O God of might.

Monday:

My Redeemer.—Job 19:25.

Millions there are who wish they could use the possessive when speaking of the Saviour; there are those who hope they may; those who wonder if He is their Ransom, and there are those who know so. Ifs, buts, perhaps, have been swept away by faith. Positive assurance is for the "whosoever."

Jesus saves me, He is mine;

Jesus saves me, I am His;

Jesus saves me while I recline

On His precious promises.

Tuesday:

O Lord, open Thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth Thy praise.

Psa. 51:15.

When the Spirit of God is allowed to supply expressions of praise they become effective. Our own words are good, but not good enough.

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

In living echoes of Thy tone.

Wednesday:

Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.—Matt. 25:13.

If He should come to-day would you be ready?

Oh, may we then be found

Obedient to His word;

Attentive to the trumpet's sound,

And looking for our Lord.

Thursday:

We, therefore, ought to receive such, that we might be fellow-helpers to the truth.—3 John 8.

All service is of equal value in the Father's judgment if it be the best, out of love for Him.

Requests

LORD, lead me on: I can but dimly see.

Thou dwellest in Thy Father's house of light, And knowest well the path that leads to Thee

And Heaven's joys, celestial, pure and bright.

Thou knowest, too, I would not miss my way—

Then go before, and lead me day by day.

Lord, teach Thou me. The sweet, deep things of God,

By Thy blest Spirit, to Thy child declare;

That I may tread the path that Thou once trod

With firmer step, a bolder witness bear.

Often, O Lord, Thy wondrous truths repeat.

And keep me e'er a learner at Thy feet.

Lord, fill me now, with wisdom from above;

Then shall I oft a word in season speak

To longing souls, who never knew Thy love,

And constantly the weary sinner seek.

This precious gift is now my earnest plea,

That I may know the joy of winning souls for Thee.

Mrs. W. Windsor.

OPPOSITE POLES

IN San Diego Bay a vessel with a steel hull was customarily berthed close to vessels whose hulls were sheathed in copper. Thus, with the salt water of the bay, all the elements of a gigantic electric battery were present, and a readily-noted electric current was set up, capable of causing corrosion of the hulls; so it was decided to place these boats on opposite sides of the bay.

We are obliged to recognize differences in human nature similar to the metallic differences in those boats; differences which cause electric disturbances whenever they are present. Such was the case with Cain and Abel, Jacob and Esau, Hannah and Peninnah. Sad family quarrels result from the proximity of discordant natures, quarrels in neighborhoods, in town governments, even in churches.

Christianity is the only element in which these opposites can safely and happily meet. Christ is the universal Reconciler. In Him there is no difference, but all are one.

Come let us, with a grateful heart
In the blessed labor share a part,
To aid the triumph of our King.

Friday:

And commanded that something should be given her to eat.—Mark 5:43.

How "human" Jesus was—and is. We should always include this aspect of Him in our contemplation of His nature.

He is so human and yet so Divine,
And He knows your heart's sorrow, and mine;

In all times or need He's a true Friend indeed,

This Christ of the Human Road.

Saturday:

When Jesus, therefore, had received the vinegar, He said, It is finished; and He bowed His head and gave up the ghost.—John 19:30.

If the dying, eternal Son of God said that Salvation was a completed work why should any be so foolish as to try to be saved by their own meritorious deeds?

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin.

FROM MY DESK

An Inspiring Weekly Message from The
Army's International Leader

(GENERAL G. L. CARPENTER)

Powerless in a Power Age

THE world is moving, we are told, out of the Machine Age, when men became the slaves of wheels and pistons, into the Power Age, when man will be the master of wheels and pistons, switches and coils that will produce an ever greater degree of power.

The evils of the industrial period, some are thinking, will disappear as the hard, crushing labor of the world is more and more reformed by the machines which men will command at a touch.

To visit a shop filled with a battalion of rotating machines which feed, over, and almost clean themselves, to watch the touch on the lever-control of a giant evacuating or lifting machine, to read of military mines exploded by wireless from a distant point, and of power enough to rend the earth released by the pressure on a switch, is to be half-convicted that the prophets will see their dreams come true.

No more "sweat shops!" No more "bent backs!" No more monotonous grinding at uncongenial tasks.

The prospect would be alluring if there could be any assurance that man would acquire the wisdom to use aright the power he is gaining by mastery of natural forces.

Experience up to date gives scant hope of such a possibility.

We all know now that unless we can discover some cure for our ills, the Power Age will become the new Dark Age, as the machines, it to the task of enforcing quarrels, destroy their makers.

From observation forced upon us we all admit that the heart of man "desperately wicked." The phrase needs no watering down. Our eyes are becoming accustomed to beholding evil. Despair follows wickedness as inevitably as the nights close in during winter.

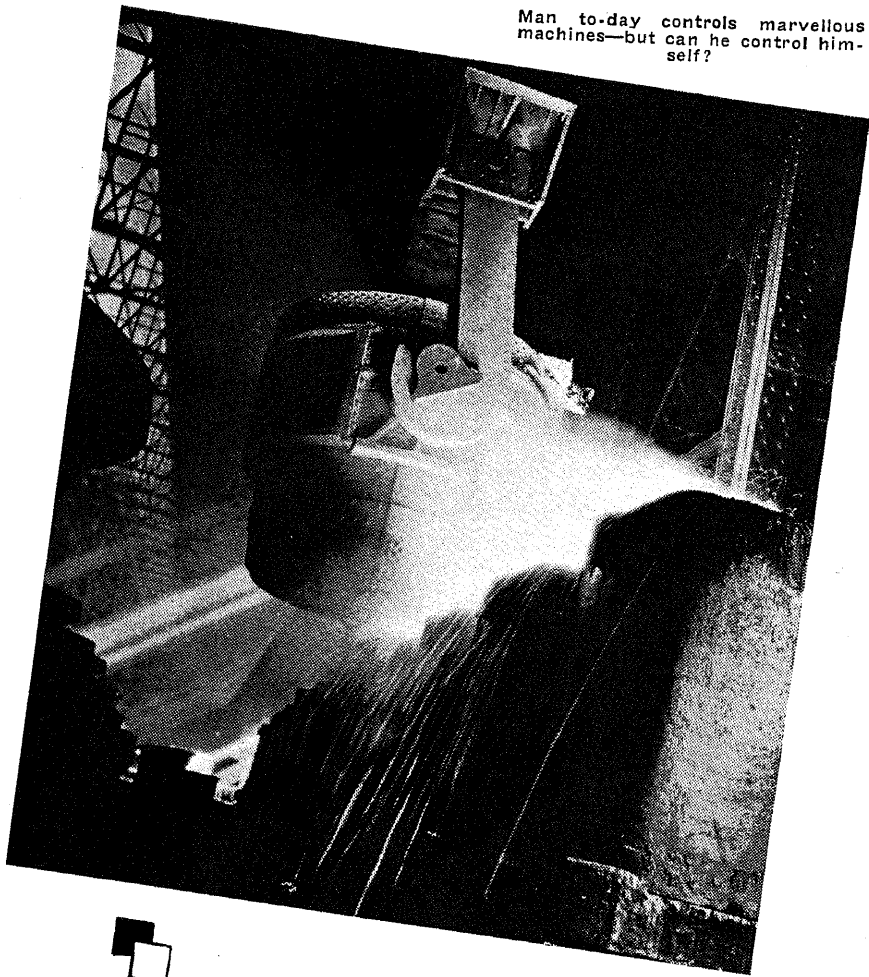
We have seen the total collapse of the idea that the race is enjoying process of continual, automatic improvement. The sorry bankruptcy of an when he tries to do without God, is so apparent as the brilliance of me of his discoveries in the natural realm.

His truth, coming almost as a new idea to many of this generation, is as old as mankind. It is the burden of the Scriptures from cover to cover!

A few days ago we read of a girl who "went to pieces" and committed crimes after her brother died. Something broke within her under the impact of her grief. She lost control, chaos set in, because there was nothing permanent within her to stand the shock of grief. Our newspapers speak of the tragedies and sorrows continually overtaking men and women cause of their inability to stand up to the destroying forces that beset them, and there is less inclination to explain away or excuse the sorry condition.

This new mood of honesty is a good thing. It is the first step toward curing an escape. If you understand it, if you feel something of it yourself, you are on the way to the remedy, so far as your own soul is concerned.

Bible history, which is as authentic as any other, and more so than much we accept without question, tells of a powerful and wise king, encountering a fierce temptation to do an action made possible by



Man to-day controls marvellous machines—but can he control himself?

his power, tumbled headlong from his royal dignity into a course which would to-day be labelled as the work of a cad. He was overwhelmed and betrayed by the weakness within him.

Presently, however, a courageous religious man confronted him with his sin, putting the case so convincingly that the guilty monarch at once uttered his own condemnation.

He denounced in another what he himself had done. The realization restored his kingly character. He repented and embodied his prayer for Divine forgiveness in a song which begins:

"Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions." It continues:

"Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."

His prayer — you can read it all in Psalm 51 — is a pattern for the securing of Divine Power. It faces unpleasant facts. This we must all do. It surrenders all human pride. We must all do that. It believes that God forgives, cleanses, and restores. We must believe that.

WE have good right to believe. The Christian hope of forgiveness and cleansing springs from the revelation of God given us in Christ, who went to the Cross of Calvary that we might know the uttermost givingness of God's love.

Will you pray the prayer at the foot of this page? I ask an outright and immediate question. Will you pray it now, slowly reading the words if they are familiar to you and applying them, with complete honesty of purpose, to yourself, and, as you pray, believe?

Then you will know what it is to be "upheld" by the free spirit of God. No matter how grievous may be your temptation, power to walk according to God's will for you will be found within your own breast.

THE MENACE OF INTOXICATING LIQUOR

A Noted Surgeon's Indictment of an Efficiency-Destroying War-Time Evil

LIQUOR propagandists have little regard for truth. For instance (writes Rev. A. J. Irwin, D., Secretary of the Canadian Temperance Federation) the statement has been widely current in Canadian papers to the effect that the United States Government had banned beer among the first twenty commodities essential for the army. Inquiry addressed to the Federal Alcohol Administrator of the United States brings a reply from the

Treasury Department, signed by the Deputy Commissioner of Internal Revenue, in which he says: "This office is not aware of any United States Government ruling or regulation which would warrant the statement appearing in the clipping submitted with your letter."

Coinciding with the arrival of the

foregoing item is an article in the latest issue of The British War Cry, containing extracts from a statement made by W. McAdam Eccles, M.S. (Lond.), F.R.S. (Eng.), Consulting Surgeon St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London, in the "Medical Press and Circular." These read as follows:

The Psalmist's Prayer—Is It Yours?

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part Thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide Thy face from my sins,

and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence; and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy Salvation; and uphold me with Thy free Spirit.

Psalm 51.

THE question as to whether alcohol is a menace is one which is very important. This matter in a medical journal should be viewed chiefly from a medical standpoint.

1. Is alcohol necessary for the human individual?

The reply is an unqualified "NO." Milk is necessary. It is the food and drink of the infant.

Water is necessary. It is the main drink of the adult.

Bread is necessary. It is a chief diet.

2. If alcohol is NOT essential for the individual, and therefore, for the race, it is a luxury.

Is it legitimate or wise to use it as a luxury article of drink and possibly of food?

Again the answer is in the negative.

Not only is it a luxury, alcohol is an expensive luxury. Any luxury which costs the nation a gross sum of £257,000,000 in one year (1938), or £700,000 a day, is one which in war must be reckoned with seriously.

Merely upon the food value of alcohol (Continued on page 6)

For Shut-Ins



By Alice M. Lydall

Christmas Gifts

CHRISTMAS is nearly here and what a lovely time it is! The first card that slips through my letter-box brings with it a warm glow of pleasure. Upon subsequent days others come tumbling through. Some are expected and others are quite unexpected.

Here is one from an old friend. I have not heard about them since last Christmas and heart and brain have been so full of other matters during the year that I have not had leisure even to think of them. But now the memory of old times and experiences shared with each other comes rushing in and revives a warm glow of affection which lingers and cheers the whole day. Oh, how glad I am for Christmas greetings! They keep the cord which bind the hearts together intact and preserve for us the sweet and mellow memories of old friendships.

*Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled,
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.*

And here is a card from one to whom we were able to render some slight service. We were glad to be able to do it, but this unpretentious little card tells us that the service is still remembered and appreciated. So another little song of happiness rings in our hearts as we place it on the mantel-shelf.

Why, here comes one from an entirely new friend. Well! Who would have thought that she would have remembered us; so we thank God for new friends as well as for old. Once all the old-well-tried friends were new. In this way we grow happier and happier.

The Real Value

Then this business of getting little presents for everybody—it's rather lovely trying to think what would give our dear ones pleasure, and imagining their delight and surprise when they open the parcel. Of course we know that this idea is abused and there is a tremendous amount of money wasted which might be used for a better cause. There is, too, a great deal of hypocrisy practised—for many presents are just gifts of convenience and love is not the sender. But we send the majority of our gifts from our hearts and they carry with them warm wishes and genuine affection. It does not matter about the monetary value of these—the value is in the sentiment behind it, and not in the gift itself.

I remember the rag dolls my

THE BEST PART—

Of beauty is that which sings out from the heart.
Of religion is the love of God and humanity it inspires.
Of oratory is the sincerity of the orator.
Of travel is the homecoming.
Of wisdom is the silence it imposes.
Of a friend is the way he demands of us our best.—Roy L. Smith.

mother used to make for me. They cost hardly anything at all. They were just cut out, sewn together, stuffed, and the face painted on, but they were dressed with properly-made clothes which could be taken off and on and I loved those rag dolls as much as any elaborately-made French doll was ever loved.

At Christmas time how tender our hearts become toward those who are in less favorable circumstances. We seem to be nearer the great heart of our Master than at any other time of the year. The air around us is full of kind and generous thoughts, perhaps unwittingly we influence each other in this way. Be that as it may there is a heartiness and friendliness abroad everywhere.

*And there are bells at Christmas
That ring their unseen song.
In good men's hearts their music starts*

*And swelleth on and on.
'Tis love stands at the bell ropes
and plays the carillon.*

And the Christ who is still with us must rejoice that His birthday still brings to men such gladness. This is His festival—let this fact never be obscured. It can so easily be lost among the season's preparations, but surely it is His "good-will towards men" that is shown and may He grant that there will soon be also "Peace upon the earth."

THE FATHER'S BUSINESS

THE Master knew that His disciples would be repulsed and rejected, and He left instructions for their guidance: "And whoever shall not receive you, nor hear your words, when ye depart out of that house or city, shake off the dust of your feet."

Let us not be afraid of giving offence. Intelligent people appreciate any effort put forth in their interest, even though they may not yield themselves to Christ; and we had better offend a few persons than allow many whom we might win to go down to ruin because we are indifferent. We need to reflect upon this admonition: "Take heed therefore unto yourselves, and to all the flock, over which the Holy Ghost

"Keep In Touch With The Folks At Home"

The Story of an Unexpected Letter

THE biting, northerly wind of an early winter whirled and whistled as May Norton shivered in the doorway of a little store. Cold as the wind was it did not seem to penetrate the physical feelings of the girl who stood despairingly looking at a huge building in front of her. No blast could so completely engulf her as had the news she received less than an hour before. In that short time her whole life seemed to whirl around her, mocking, accusing and laughing at her. Helplessly she looked about. What was she to do now? She was a stranger in a strange city.

Could this forlorn person really be May Norton, the sophisticated young woman who had only that morning crossed the border from the United States with wonderful plans of things she would do for her mother; the mother who had so pleaded with her not to go away? Again she could hear it all.

"But Mother, there is nothing to do here in Canada! I have a future before me. I don't want to be stuck in this little village all my life. I want to make something of my life. I want to do things—big things!"

Engrossed in Self-seeking

So she had left her mother. There had been letters at first, and then gradually as she became engrossed in her life of self-seeking she had found less and less to write about. There was nothing in her new life that would interest her mother. May scarcely noticed that she had not heard from her for a long time.

She tried to recall to mind what had made her come back to Canada. What had suddenly made her rush to pack and board a train for the little town where she had been born? Groping in her mind for the clue she seemed again to see a little woman crowded into the corner of a seat in a subway train. Her

eyes were glistening wet as she read a letter that was in her hand. The temptation had been too much for May and she had glanced at the top of the letter. She could see the bold letters "On Active Service with the Canadian Forces."

As if aware of the girl's gaze the woman had looked up, and May had smiled.

"I didn't mean to read your letter, but I couldn't help seeing your boy is overseas with the Canadians."

"Oh, yes, dear," the woman had replied. "We are Canadians, you know, although we have lived here a long time. My boy wanted to go back when the war came. So he went."

"Does he write you often?" May interrogated softly.

"Danny's a good boy, and he writes me every week. You know I have to thank The Salvation Army for that!"

May could feel again the cynical smile that had spread over her face as she had replied, "How do you account for that?"

"Well, look here," said the woman opening again the crumpled letter. "See what it says at the top, 'Keep in touch with the folks at home.' You know, I think that while they use this paper they just have to remember their mothers."

That was why she was here. She had been made to think of her home, of Mother, of Canada.

It had been with light, joyous steps she had got off the train. The little town was just the same. Nothing had changed here. The same small, rambling station, the little wooden houses clustered along the railway tracks; the post office standing apart as if it were the most important place in the little community, and above all the spire of the church. Yes, it was all the same. No doubt the people hadn't changed either. No ambition; content to live in this quaint little place all their lives. She would soon know.

The stationmaster had gazed at her quizzically as he said, "Been to see your Ma, May?"

There had been no words of welcome. It was as though she had just come back from a trip. Yet she had been away ten years!

"Not yet; I'm going now."

She could understand now the queer look he had given her as she had stepped down from the platform and had made her way along the little street. He must have seen that she did not know what awaited her.

Bitter Tears

The little house was empty. Mother had gone. The neighbors told her as kindly as they knew how that Mother was in a hospital. May had taken the next train to the city just to learn that she was too late. Her mother was dead and she had had no relatives near her at the end. Bitterly the tears dropped from May's eyes. She tried hurriedly to dry them as she realized that someone else was seeking shelter in the doorway.

Could this be another forlorn person, May wondered. The stranger appeared to be dressed in black, her head was bent to keep the wind from blowing her hat away, and then as she straightened May saw a glorious face. It was framed in a bonnet of The Salvation Army. The woman smiled immediately at May. It was a worn face, but beautiful, as though the spirit had passed through many battles but had been triumphant.

"My dear, is anything wrong? Can I help you?"

May felt as though in this strange city she had found a friend. She

(Continued on page 5)

My Christ Is All In All

The following verses were written after reading an inspiring article on "Those Everlasting Hills," by Mary Stuart Slinfold, and viewing The War Cry frontispiece, dated November 22.—T.H.B.

*THE storms of life may gather round me,
But I'm safe, for, lo, I stand
Firmly on the Rock of Ages,
Held by God's all powerful hand.*

*Friends may fail and disappoint me,
Prospects that looked bright may fall;
I have proved when sorely tempted,
That my Christ is "All-in-All."*

*Never have I viewed the "Rockies"
In their splendor—yet I've been
To the Source of All Creation,
Where some glorious sights I've seen*

*In the lives of chain-bound sinners
—Sinners of the deepest dye—
Who through simple faith believing,
To the Cross have been drawn nigh.*

*There the past has been forgiven,
Sinners into saints were made;
Once their hearts were full of villainess,
Now their minds on Christ are stayed.*

*They are marching on to Zion,
Telling of abounding grace,
Till they reach the heavenly portals
And behold Him face to face.*
T. H. Bell, Toronto.



SERVING THE MEN WHO ARE SERVING THE EMPIRE

RED SHIELD CLUB EXTENSION

Opened and Dedicated in London

By COLONEL E. H. JOY (R)

WHEN those responsible took over the West Central Hotel, Southampton Row, London, they were regarded by authorities having done "a good thing." They did not, however, visualize how quickly the Centre would become famous among the troops as a first class rendezvous for their leave periods.

The original premises have been open about eighteen months, and that period have provided somewhere over 130,000 "eats" and 60,000 "leeps" for the men of the Canadian forces—naval, military and air. In fact, Southampton Row has now been taken on a decidedly Canadian aspect, for there is scarce a moment of the day or night when the street is not alive with some phase of Canadian military activity, especially in association with the Red Shield services.

A few months ago a re-shuffling of some of the beds at the Club, turning a lounge into a dormitory and the like, effected increased accommodation to the number of fifty beds, but this has barely met the demand. Directly opposite from the original "101" is the Russell Mansions, a suite of apartments of the uptown style, hitherto occupied by luxury flats by some of London's noblemen and the like. Two of these flats have been secured, and here accommodation has been made for another fifty men. All the usual bedroom amenities are provided and in addition there are two comfortable furnished reception rooms. Meals are obtained across the way at "101," where there is always a generous provision, in spite of what the enemy says about the starving in London.

A few days ago Brigadier Mundy had the pleasure of inviting a number of military men and representatives of the kindred Auxiliary Services to attend the opening and dedication of the Extension. Major-General P. J. Montague, who has shown himself consistently interested in The Army's work among the troops, was billed to be present, but the arrival of some high political and military officials from Canada made it necessary for Lieut.-Colonel Booth, of the Canadian Military Headquarters, to deputize for him.

Lieut.-Colonel Booth's remarks made it abundantly evident that the moral and social welfare of the Canadian troops is a first claim on their military leaders. I feel quite sure that none of my readers will be out of harmony with any effort to provide such necessary amenities for the troops. They can be excused if they are "fed up with waiting," and are eager to get on with "the job." It is not their fault that they "only stand and wait," and, as

PRESENTED TO THE KING

MAJOR CORNELIUS WARRANDER, one of The Army's many overseas Red Shield Supervisors, during a recent inspection of Canadian troops by King George, had the honor, with other members of his unit, of being presented to His Majesty.

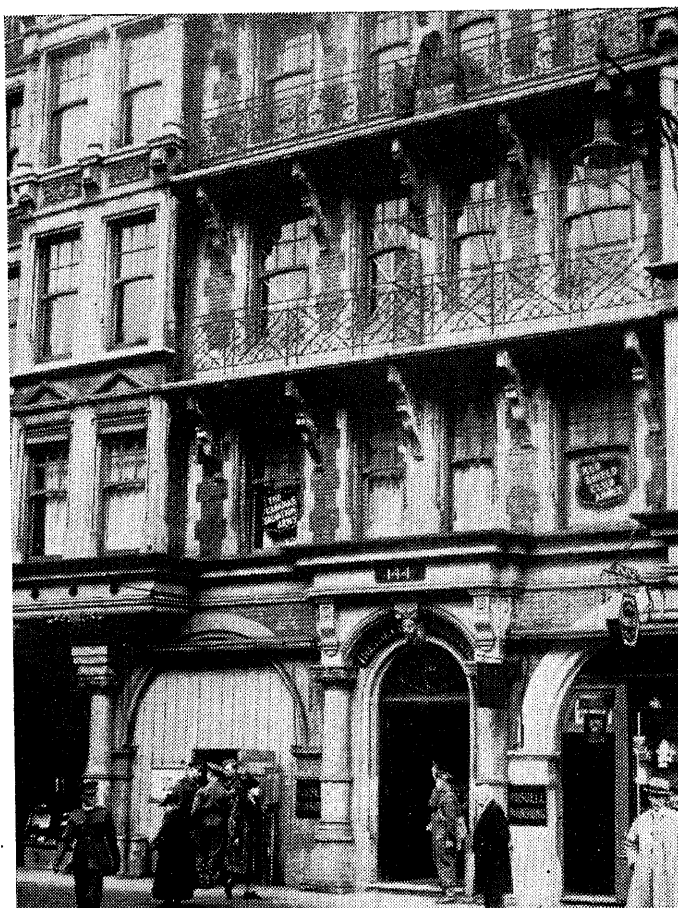
Lieut.-Colonel Booth said, "after all some of them are only youngsters who want a fling." "Better," said he, "that such 'fling' shall be under the direction of The Salvation Army and the kindred organizations than altogether uncontrolled, and the more The Salvation Army can do for 'our army' the better we shall like it."

The dedicatory prayer was offered by Chaplain-Captain C. D. Wiseman, after which the company adjourned "across the way" for a cup of tea and chat about "the good work The Salvation Army is doing."

The proceedings were made all the more interesting by the introduction of Major George Davis, who

EXPANDING
WITH THE
NEED

Exterior view of large premises across the road from the Canadian Red Shield Club, in London, Eng., now taken over and officially opened as an addition to the Club



FAMILIAR FACES.—Group photograph taken during the official opening of the Canadian Red Shield Club addition. (Left to right) Chaplain-Captain C. D. Wiseman, Major Geo. Davis, Mrs. Major Jolly, Mrs. Adjutant Pilfrey, Brigadier Thos. Mundy, Supervisor of Overseas Auxiliary Work, Lieut.-Colonel C. S. Booth, D.A.G. of Canadian Military Headquarters, Mrs. Major Gage, and a British woman Officer

had arrived a few days before, after an exciting Atlantic voyage, to take over the management of the Club—no light task these days to cater for 250 guests nightly. He will be aided in this by the three Canadian Officers—Mrs. Major Gage, Mrs. Major Jolly, and Mrs. Adjutant Pilfrey, who, under Brigadier T. Mundy's direct supervision have been keep-

ing the Club going happily since the departure of Brigadier and Mrs. Jas. Barclay. The other members of the staff will be rallying to his assistance, and our one and only "101" in Old London Town, since the destruction of Queen Victoria Street, will continue to function and keep abreast with the best of Salvation Army traditions.

"Keep In Touch With The Folks At Home"

(Continued from page 4)

hesitatingly told her story to this little woman.

"Mother's dead and I don't know what to do! What troubles me is that she died without anyone that I know having been near her."

Gently The Army worker got the story from May, then asked what ward her mother was in. Her heart just jumped when she realized that only that morning she had visited everybody in the ward. It couldn't be —?

"Your name isn't Norton, is it Miss?"

"Yes, it is, but how did you know?" queried the girl.

"Oh, I'm so glad, I'm so glad," the little woman replied. "Come with me, dear, there's a tea-shop around the corner and it is warmer than this. A cup of tea won't hurt you either and I have something to tell you."

May forgot all her pride as she sat down with the little Army woman. Her eyes glowed as she

heard how The Army had visited her mother ever since she had been brought to the hospital and how that very morning her mother had spoken about her daughter.

"If only May had continued to write," her mother had said. "I could have sent a message. My letters have been all returned to me. I don't know where my girl is."

May wept unrestrained tears as she realized what she had lost, and then a sort of joy welled up in her as she realized she had found something, too. She had found a faith that she had not known before. Here were people who were willing to help strangers, to visit and care for them. She must know more about The Salvation Army.

Before they left the tea-shop arrangements had been made for the funeral. An Army Officer would attend to it and conduct it. May felt her mother would like that.

Her thoughts were going back

GREETINGS from OVERSEAS

Auxiliary Officers Heard On Transatlantic Broadcast

WELL ahead of the season with heartily expressed Christmas greetings, Canadian Overseas Red Shield Supervisors and their wives broadcast messages to their relatives, comrades and friends during the "With the Troops" half-hour over the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's network on Saturday evening, November 29. Listeners in all parts of the Dominion heard the program, announced by Brigadier T. H. Mundy, with pleasure.

Appreciative Descriptions

Additional to the long list of Supervisors to voice greetings were Major G. Davis, in charge of the Red Shield Club, Southampton Row, London; Adjutant (Captain-Chaplain) C. D. Wiseman, and Captain (Dr.) and Mrs. E. McAmmond. Representatives of the three armed forces also gave appreciative descriptions of the facilities afforded by the Club and vigorous cheers plus a "tiger" were given for the staff. A vocal quintet sang a selection.

The Provinces of the Dominion were each represented by a member of the Canadian forces and Brigadier Mundy delivered an address in which he assured his listeners on the other side of the Atlantic The Army's Red Shield workers would not fail the Canadian lads in Britain. The singing of "Abide with Me" brought the broadcast to an impressive close.

SERVICE IN SINGAPORE

A copy of The War Cry published in Malaya to hand as we go to press states that the spacious Red Shield Club, Queen Street, Singapore, has, since its opening in July, been used by thousands of men and is becoming increasingly used as a rendezvous where men of the various units met each other.

over all the eventful few days as the train on which she was returning to the States moved through a little Canadian village. She looked up and there painted on the window of a store was the sign she had seen on the soldier's letter in the subway train, "The Red Shield of The Salvation Army." Men in khaki were going into the building, some were loitering around outside. May's heart uttered a little prayer, "I do pray that they will 'Keep in touch with the folks at home.'"—J.W.

A GLEANER'S PORTION

A Series of Stimulating Bible Studies

By MURIEL L. HOLDEN

16—Windows in the Bible

(Continued from last issue)

WE come now in our study of Bible windows, and those who looked out of them, to perhaps the most wicked of the many wicked characters of the Bible—Jezebel. Compared with Jezebel, Herodias was an angel. Jezebel was the daughter of Eth-baal, king of the Zidonians, and thus had been brought up in a dark and degraded heathen religion. When the Bible speaks of a king of Israel actually marrying such a woman, it does so with a shudder. Ahab himself was an extremely vicious man, who "did evil in the sight of the Lord above all that were before him." And as if that were not enough, adds the inspired Word, "he took to wife Jezebel and went and served Baal." (1 Kings 16:31.)

We almost shudder ourselves as we study the character of Jezebel, for she seems to have no feminine characteristics at all, and her dominant trait is the most unscrupulous and tigerish cruelty. In this she could out-do her wicked husband. When Arab coveted Naboth's vineyard, but yet could not see how to gain possession of it, it was Jezebel who lightheartedly forged letters in which she commanded perjury and murder to be committed.

Perhaps we should not have traduced the tigress by comparing Jezebel to her, for the tigress loves her young; but Jezebel had no affection. She hears of the terrible death of her husband, and that the conqueror Jehu is coming to the city. Is she beating her breast and tearing her hair, surrounded by the wailers and the mourners? On the contrary, Jezebel "painted her face and tired her head, and looked out at a window." It is possible that her intention was to captivate the conqueror and so secure her own position.

Who cannot picture the scene? The street is narrow and winding, and the roll of chariot wheels and the clatter of hoofs is heard for some little distance before the figure of Jehu actually appears. From that latticed window high up in the wall projects a head, but what a head!

GOD KNOWS HOW

ONE busy season a mother found herself troubled over her elder child, just stepping out to take a man's place in the world—not only because of the temptations he was meeting, but because he seemed to have laid aside his dependence on spiritual things.

Like many other mothers, she did not realize she was worrying about him until one night, when one sharp word followed another and he went away, incensed at her reproof. In the night, however, as she studied and prayed, she came to see clearly that in worrying about him, she was not seeing him as God had made him; and she remembered God's un-failing goodness to her little family.

In the morning the younger child in the family inquired the reason for the light in the night and asked what had troubled her mother; and the mother told of her vigil and the light which had come, and how she had resolved to let God take care of her son, saying, "I am sure He can do a much better job than can I."

The child's reply came instantly: "Why, of course, He can, mother! Don't you know God has had a good many boys to take care of? And He knows how—while you've had only one."

The long dark tresses are elaborately braided and ornamented; the long snake-like eyes have been darkened with kohl and the cheeks reddened with rouge, and the thin, cruel lips are drawn back in a welcoming smile. The hand along the window ledge shows nails darkly reddened with henna. Can Christian women of any age consider imitating Jezebel by daubing their faces and nails with cosmetics?

A Ghastly Event

It may well be that Jezebel intended to propitiate Jehu, but her natural venom would not permit her to dissimulate her hatred. "Had Zimri peace who slew his master?" she bitterly demanded, and they were her last words. We will not dwell upon the ghastly event.

The next little scene has a fragrance all its own, in great contrast to the last. For in one scene is the dreadful end of a wicked wo-

man, but in the other the peaceful passing of a prophet of the Lord. Yes, the prophet Elisha has finished his course and is about to fall asleep in the Lord. By his side stands Joash the king, with his tears falling upon Elisha's face as he murmurs, "Oh, my father . . . the hope and strength of all Israel!" And then we hear Elisha's faint command to open the window eastward to the rising sun, and to shoot an arrow from the casement. It seems as if the king complied with this and the following request in a lackadaisical, half-hearted manner, as if to humor the old man. It proved to his hurt. May we not learn from this to be patient with the requests of old people, and to fulfil them, not in a half-hearted, uninterested manner, but as well as we can? There is a great ministry in caring for the aged and supporting them as they near the dark valley, and we should show patience and love to them for the sake of Him who never reached old age.

The Menace of Intoxicating Liquor

(Continued from page 3)

coholic drinks they are a menace. Beer is the most widely imbibed; let us contrast it with milk:

Parts by weight of food elements in one pint of milk and beer:	Milk	Beer
Water	515	524
Fats	20.45	none
Protein	19.3	2.1
Sugar	27.25	19.0
Mineral matter	4.72	2.2

Again take beer and contrast it with the contents of a hen's egg!

Eggs are "full of food." Beer is almost empty of food.

Eggs can be used as food by all, young or old. Beer is unsuitable for the young and practically valueless for the adult.

Eggs are very scarce, rationed at fixed prices, but even to-day must not be considered as really expensive. Beer is not rationed and is plentiful, although its price is ridiculous for its value.

Eggs are produced by hens which need the food destroyed in the production of malted liquors. Much valuable food is lost if grain cannot be obtained in proper quantity for poultry.

It would, from a medical point of view, be better to have a shortage of beer than a shortage of eggs.

In the year before the war 750,000 tons of grain were used in the production of alcoholic beverages in Great Britain. A 20 per cent. reduction would be sufficient to form half the food supply of 7,000,000 hens!

3. But, go further, allow that alcoholic beverages are a luxury may they not be used in moderation, provided that use of alcohol is of real service?

The truth is that, at any rate during a war, alcohol is a luxury with a definite menace in it.

Alcoholic beverages are imbibed chiefly for their taste and for the effects of their alcoholic content.

The taste for alcohol is an entirely acquired one, and therefore need not be so acquired, and to acquire a taste for alcohol may be a menace, because alcohol is a drug of addiction.

The early and chief effect of alcohol taken into the stomach and absorbed unchanged into the blood is upon the central nervous system. This effect upon the brain is narcotic in nature, and is never "stimulating."



YOUR BIBLE AND SONG BOOK

Here are twelve quotations. Give the Biblical source (book, and if possible, chapter and verse) of those with odd numbers, and for the even-numbered quotations give the first line of the song from which the quotation is taken:

1. And what I say unto you I say unto all, "Watch."
2. "Ten thousand foes arise."
3. He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much.
4. "That gives up greatness for the good."
5. Cast not away therefore your confidence.
6. "I trust in Thy great name."
7. Son of man, I have made thee a watchman.
8. "The day of battle is at hand."
9. Deal courageously.
10. "Determined to conquer, and never to yield."
11. Thou desirest truth in the inward parts.
12. "Help me to live a spotless life."

Answers at Foot of Column

CHOOSE GOOD FRIENDS

Happy Is He Whose Companions Are of Noble Soul

DID you ever hear how the starling came to be classed by the Jews among the unclean birds? The story goes that many years ago the people of Jerusalem saw a strange bird, which was caught and taken to a famous rabbi that he might say whether it should be classed as clean or unclean. He could not determine this, but bade them put the bird on a housetop and watch to see what birds associated with it. For a long time no bird would come near it, but at last a raven from Egypt drew near and was friendly to it; and as the raven was considered unclean, so also was the starling.

Thus it was when Korah, Dathan and Abiram were destroyed for their wickedness, and all the other Israelites were warned to keep far from them, lest they share their ruin.

A man is known by his friends. Better have no friends at all than consort with the base, but happy is he who has many friends who are of noble soul.

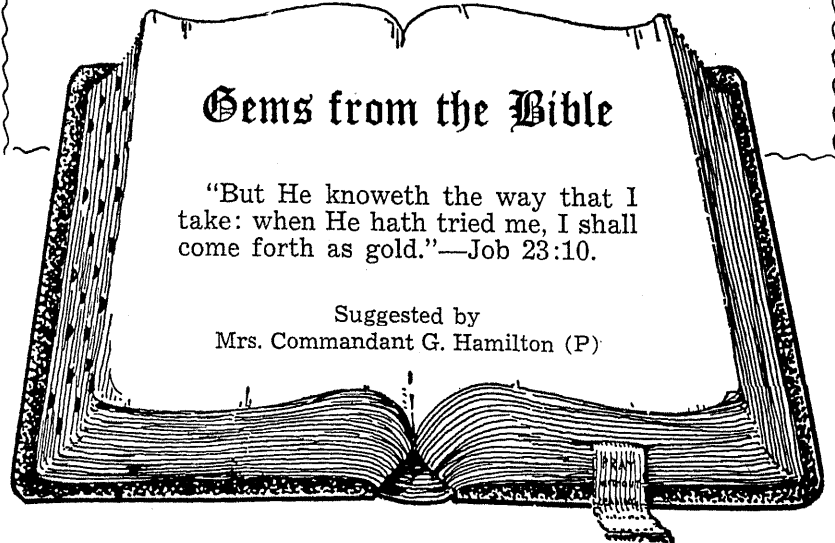
Answers to Question at Top of Column

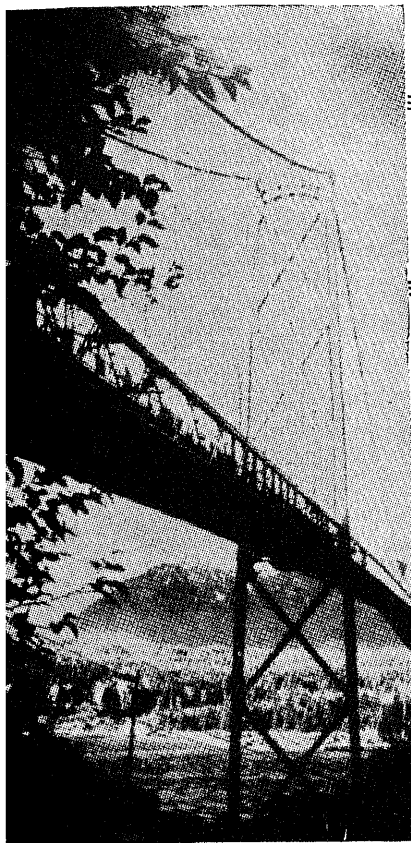
1. Mark 13:37.
2. S.B. 872.
3. Luke 16:10.
4. S.B. 509.
5. Hebrews 10:35.
6. S.B. 462.
7. Ezekiel 3:17.
8. S.B. 646.
9. 2 Chronicles 14:11.
10. S.B. 640.
11. Psalm 51:6.
12. S.B. 581.

Gems from the Bible

"But He knoweth the way that I take: when He hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."—Job 23:10.

Suggested by
Mrs. Commandant G. Hamilton (P)





Something about

B - R - I - D - G - E - S

Natural and Man-made, They
Span the Gorges of the World

of recent origin. It spans the St. John River in New Brunswick and is 1,382 feet long. It was built in 1920 after an old bridge had collapsed and just when steel was so expensive as to be prohibitive.

Two interesting stories are told of this bridge. One, that while most northern communities are paying for having snow removed from the roads, a man must be employed to keep this bridge covered with snow so that sleighs can pass through it.

The other, that there is a peculiar optical illusion connected with it. I quote the following: "If a motorist drives across it at 23 miles an hour, a clear view of the river is possible through the cracks in the board sides of the bridge. At this speed, the cracks run together to create the illusion that the sides do not exist."

There is a floating bridge near Peterboro, Ont., a mile long, across Chemong Lake. In one side of it is an extension like a porch, into which an automobile can drive in order to let another pass. Cars crossing are just a few inches above the water. This is in striking contrast to a bridge over the Zambesi River in South Africa, 400 feet above the water and one of the highest bridges in the world. Steady driving is needed here.

There is a very curious bridge in Bermuda, built some two centuries ago. It is a plain wooden bridge, not covered, and there is an 18-inch

board in the middle that lifts up to permit little sailboats to pass under. It must require pretty good steering to keep the mast from hitting the bridge instead of passing neatly through the slot.

Historic bridges are numerous. One of special interest to Americans, of course, is "the rude bridge that crossed the flood . . . where once the embattled farmers stood, and fired the shot heard 'round the world.'" A very small bridge was this, at Concord, Massachusetts, to be connected with so important an event.

For Political Prisoners

Perhaps the most famous of all bridges from an historical standpoint is the Bridge of Sighs in Venice, "a palace and a prison on each hand," where in former days political prisoners were led from the judgment hall across the canal to the gloomy prison from which many of them were never to return.

The longest suspension bridge in the world is the new one in San Francisco, but will it rival in longevity, the so-called "Devil's Bridge," which was first of all an aqueduct, in Segovia, Spain, built 1,800 years ago by the Emperor Trajan? It is more than half a mile long and is said to have been built "without mortar, cement, or rivet," and unless recent war devastation has ruined it, it still carries water to the city.

WHY DO WE SHAKE HANDS?

THIS has become such a custom that we think little or nothing about it. But there is a real reason why we shake hands with our friends. Long, long ago people used to have to carry weapons while walking along the street. People were not friendly and when they met someone they did not know or to whom they were unfriendly the first thing they did was to bring forth their weapons and fight each

other. Later they would reach their hand and grasp the weapon of the other person, showing they were willing to meet and be friendly.

From this developed the custom of willingly handing the weapon over to the other person as a sign of friendliness. As weapons became discarded they greeted each other with a hand shake. May it be hoped that this custom will again become a habit with peoples of the world.

The MAGAZINE P - A - G - E

OLD ARMY HAIRDRESS

When Soldiers Fixed Their Pig-tails Ere Meeting the Enemy

NOTES on the revival of the military moustache arouse hopes that the trend "backwards" will not lead to any experiments with back hair. In the 18th century many regiments could not "get on with the war" until the soldier every morning had a long pigtail fixed in position by a string passed round the head. Then came what is described as "the uncomfortable daily operation of clubbing the hair!"

Over the pigtail the hair was combed, thickened with powder or flour and plastered with pomatum. Then a small bag of sand was placed at the end of the tail, which was rolled round it until it touched the head, where it was tied down to keep it in place.

An hour of the morning was spent in preparing a company's hair, for which each soldier paid 3d. a week. It is not surprising to read that in 1809, when one regiment, on embarking for foreign service, received the order that pigtails were to be abolished, the men kept their pigtails till the last man had been docked, when they flung them all overboard with three cheers.

"MORBUS SABBATICUS"

A SUNDAY illness peculiar to churchgoers; symptoms vary, but never interfere with normal appetite; attack never lasts more than twenty-four hours; physician never needed; intermittent attacks at first, then chronic, malignant and fatal—in order named.

The attacks come suddenly every Sunday morning; no symptoms felt on Saturday night; patient sleeps well until late Sunday, eats hearty breakfast, but about church time complains and feels the disease coming on. Difficulty passes just in time for patient to eat hearty dinner and go for an afternoon walk, or auto ride. Similar occurrence comes at time of evening church service. Patient sleeps well on Sunday night and has no further signs of symptoms until the following Sunday.

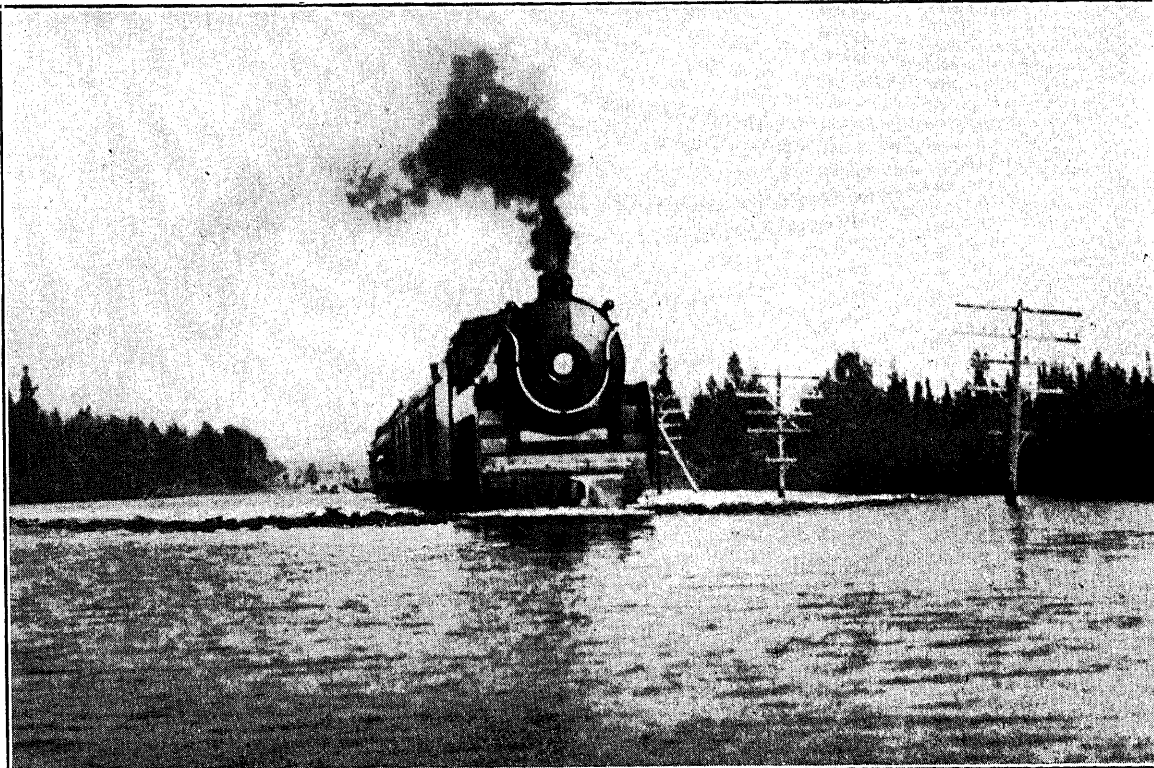
CORNER CAPSULES

Kaare Rodahl has just returned from three years in the Arctic where he conducted an expedition for the Royal Norwegian Government in London, for the purpose of studying sources of vitamins in below zero temperatures.

The age of a rattlesnake can be determined from the rattles only when the snake still possesses its first rattle.

A lungfish can be kept asleep in a cake of dried mud for several years.

The total content of the seas has been estimated as 323,000,000 cubic miles.



No, not an ark, but a Canadian passenger train braving severe floods in Ontario's Rainy River District. Managed by skilful engineers the engine pulled its precious cargo safely to its destination

[Courtesy C.P.R.]



An Overseas Correspondent Writes
From Battle-scarred Britain On—

The Flint-Walled Parish Church

FOR nine hundred years the flint-walled parish church at X—, has stood at the village cross-roads and watched the world go by. Its squat, wooden tower houses two bells that do not ring to-day. Only two events can make them ring—an invasion, or the coming of peace. One of the bells, the genial rector told me, is cracked. The other produces a doubtful note. Some day, perhaps even within the next hundred years, new bells will be installed.

The graveyard encompasses the church on every hand. More citizens are here than in the houses of the village. In fact, the yard is lifted well above the street level by nearly a millenium of burials.

I met the gravedigger. He was sitting on a stone bench at the entrance to the church, with a black pipe in his mouth, black cap cocked at an angle and a black lock of hair dangling over his forehead. He was talking darkly to a young woman. "I 'aint never seen such carryings on in all me life," he was saying. "Last night was disgraceful." I gathered that he was referring to some Canadian capers, for the previous day had been pay day. "Ah," the rector chuckled when I voiced my suspicions, "there was nothing unusual last night, nothing at all. At any rate," and here he lowered his voice confidentially, "the gravedigger himself is not altogether a stranger to the pub."

Canadians On Church Parade

I failed to notice if the gravedigger was about on Sunday morning. I strongly suspect he was sleeping-in. But had he been there probably his old heart would have leaped for joy to see his Canadian friends on church parade. They crowded the church, over four hundred of them. They sang lustily against the husky notes of the organ which was played by a gracious spinster who has temporarily forsaken London for the countryside's rustic tranquillity.

For the first time those Norman arches rang to broad Canadian accents. The rector poked his head around the door, a generous smile wreathing his face. The verger moved about in long black robes

and kindly rubicund countenance. There were not enough hymn books of any one type to go around, so we used three varieties—green-backs, grey-backs, and black-backs. Each announcement of a hymn sounded like a color-scheme!

I advised the men that a retiring offering would be taken, and as they passed through the low-arched doorway, they clicked their pennies and sixpences onto pewter plates that have been on constant duty for three hundred years.

When England Was Young

Yes—this little old church has taken the Canadians to her heart. We now are part of her history. We are in the line of succession of those who have worshipped there from the days when England was young and the New World unknown.

One strange link with the New World exists in the church. It is a rather grandiose plaque, fastened on the south wall, which commemorates the death in the American Revolutionary War, of a British lieutenant. He had gone to fight against the revolting Colonists, "to defend," as the plaque so quaintly expresses it, "the rights of his country." How time alters things! American citi-

by
"Salvationist In Khaki"

zens in our unit worshipped with us on Sunday morning, sitting beneath the plaque to the young subaltern's memory. . . . They have come "to defend the rights" of this England.

Rover Scouts Dedicated In Impressive Outdoor Ceremony

A PARTY of four left the busy city of Vancouver, B.C., recently and made its way over the Second Narrows Bridge to the North Shore and thence to Lynn Canyon where under a clear sky, in a natural outdoor chapel in the heart of the woods and with a babbling stream for musical accompaniment, the third investiture of Life-Saving Rovers took place.

Sacred indeed was the spot and gathering, as having sung the Rover songs and listened to the prayer and Scripture reading, as well as the charge pronounced in solemn tones by the Rover leader to the Squires, two young men stood forth and in clear, ringing tones accepted the challenge and like the knights of old, went forth—accompanied by the shades of those who had been invested in this spot before them—to do battle for God and the right.

Serving King and Country

Needless to say, their Rover leader was proud of them and also of all his other boys—many of whom are in widely scattered places—serving King and country at the present time: but whose thoughts are on the place called home and the spot of dedication in the shadow of the everlasting hills.—P.F.A.

In succession to Colonel Gordon Simpson, recently appointed as Training Principal in Chicago, Brigadier George Robinson has been promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel and appointed Chief Secretary for the Central America and West Indies Territory.

THE MAIL BAG

WON BY THE WAR CRY

Corps Sergeant-Major F. N. Harvey, Whitby, Ont., sends us an interesting letter from a relative in the Old Land, to whom he sends parcels of War Crys. From the letter the accompanying extracts are taken:

"Many thanks for the Canadian War Crys you are so kind to send me from time to time. I have a delightful time in their company and read every word. They are then posted to friends farther afield (some go as far as Africa). I often wonder how many homes they enter in their journeys and personally know of six families reached in this way.

"Good old War Cry! The last ones sent ended up in a hospital and found their way to a staff nurse's room. And now she has become a fully-uniformed Salvationist! So your work in sending the Crys has borne good fruit. Do continue to send along the Good News!"

JUST LIKE HOME

A Canadian serviceman in the Maritimes, just home from overseas, writes as follows:

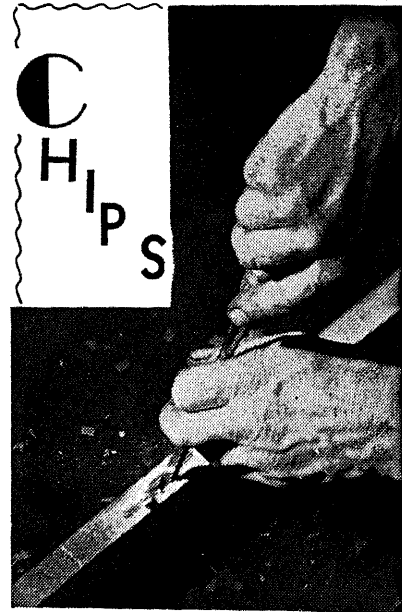
"I would like to take this opportunity of saying how much The Salvation Army Red Shield Centres are appreciated by the troops serving overseas. To enter one of the Huts is almost as good as stepping into one's home and it really is a pleasure to see the familiar Red Shield sign when one is in a strange place."

THE EVERLASTING HILLS

The Editor:

I was much blessed in reading the very inspiring article entitled, "The Everlasting Hills," by Mary Stuart Slinfold in a recent issue of The War Cry, and would like sincerely to express my thanks to the author.

The War Cry seems to me to improve more and more with every issue and I assure you there is hardly a line I do not read. I have just received the Christmas War Cry and it is a real treat; every article is full of helpfulness and blessing.



FROM WISDOM'S WORKSHOP

Orators who play to the gallery are generally those who play poorly on the actual field of life.

Religion of the heart is caught, not taught.

It has taken a war to reveal the value of a humble toiler.

There is no room for side-stepping on the straight and narrow way to Heaven.

I pray God will bless these good messages wherever they are read.
Toronto, Ont. T.H.B.

FROM A FAMOUS PASS

Acknowledging a service rendered by The War Cry, Mr. Horace E. Moore, the genial Editor and Publisher, of the Whitehorse Star "The Voice of the Yukon published on the trail of '98," writes a cordial letter of greeting wishing The Army's White-Winged Messenger "Godspeed in its good work, so necessary and vital in these troublesome times." Which is a reminder that mail from many picturesque and romantic parts of the world reaches the Editor's desk in Toronto.

HEALTH CHART

Appropos of the "Temperature" frontispiece on The War Cry dated November 29, Adjutant Wm. Gibson, Saskatoon Citadel, sends us the following check-up chart appearing in his Corps Campaign Bulletin:

Am I as anxious to see souls saved as my Lord desires of me?

How many do I try to interest in our meetings—and introduce to Christ?

Do I give my Lord a tenth of my income (regularly) regardless of worldly claims?

Have I maintained a faithful witness before those with whom I work?

How often do I strive to attend and speak for Christ in the open-air meetings?

Have I been giving God all the time and service I can, and promised Him?

Do I, myself, listen to (and be influenced by) gossip and unkind things I hear?

Is anything in my secret life contrary to the will of God—for me?

Does private prayer and Bible-reading hold the place in my life it should?

Am I putting forth extra effort—and energy—during this "Won by One" Campaign to try and win some lost soul?

(Give yourself up to ten marks for each question, and your Master will be pleased if your total reaches eighty.)

FAITHFUL TOIL REWARDED

During the Congress period in Vancouver a gentleman, seeing two women Salvationists in the lobby of a hotel, entered into conversation with them about The Army. They invited him to the Citizen's Rally on Sunday afternoon at the Strand Theatre and, accepting the invitation, he was so greatly impressed that he wrote a lengthy letter to one of the women, an Officer, describing the meeting in detail.

"Continuously through the service," he concludes, "my thoughts were of those fine pioneer Salvationists present, who have served so faithfully through the years. What joy and gratitude must have been theirs as they heard (from the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province and representatives of the naval, military and airforce) tributes to the unselfish work being carried on by their Organization to-day."

A SALUTE FOR MR. MEE

Famous British Editor Celebrates His Jubilee

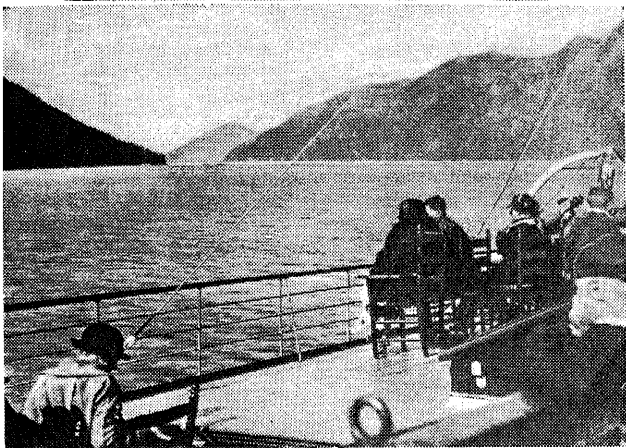
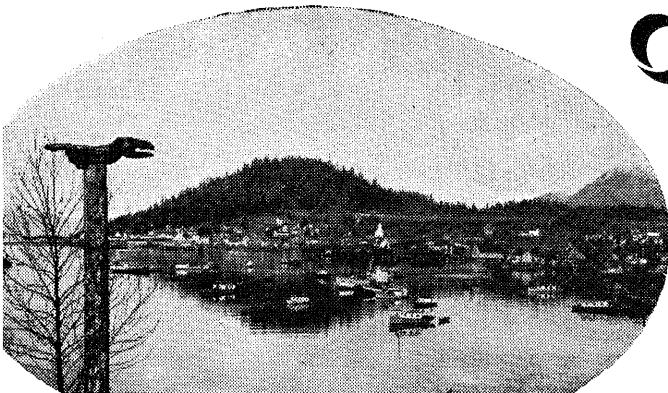
A NOTABLE anniversary this year is Mr. Arthur Mee's jubilee of journalism. Mr. Mee's publications, including The Children's Newspaper, have brought delight and instructive pleasure to English-speaking young people around the world, and the Canadian War Cry and Young Soldier, which have gleaned numerous informative paragraphs from the writings of this truly great personality, gratefully acknowledge their indebtedness and stand at the salute. Mr. Mee, needless to add, is a warm admirer of The Salvation Army, and indeed of all organizations which endeavor to serve God and humanity.

Take Time

TAKE time to talk with God
A little while each day,
To thank Him for the sun, the rain,
The flowers along your way.
Take time each day to give
Some stranger word or smile.
A cup of water in His name
May cheer a lonely mile.
Take time. Let not the seed
Of love be choked with cares;
Who knows but you may entertain
An angel unawares.
Selected by Glen-Wotty.

CONGRESS JOYS IN ALASKA

Salvationists of the Farthest North-West Participate in Soul-Inspiring Meetings



IN
TOTEM
LAND

Upper: A view of Wrangell Island, Alaska, on which the Divisional Headquarters are situated. Lower: Steaming along the Northern Pacific Coast

ALASKA, to many uninformed people, is still largely a land of fancy. The mention of the name conjures up within their minds visions of icebergs, bears, Eskimos and reindeer. These exist, it is true, in some parts; but this great country, far from being a barren stretch of wilderness, glacier, and mountain ranges, is one of rugged beauty and vast natural and mineral wealth. Its people, both white and native, are strong-hearted, friendly and courageous.

It is not so widely known as it should be that The Salvation Army is doing a commendable work among the native population of Alaska. A large number of Corps are in operation, many of these with Native Officers or Sergeant-Majors in charge. The natives receive the Gospel message readily, make enthusiastic Salvationists and are great evangelists among their own people.

Disembarking from the S.S. "Princess Norah" at Wrangell early on Friday morning, November 14, the Congress leader, Commissioner B. Orames, accompanied by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, were warmly greeted by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Wm. Gillingham, and other Officers. Temporarily at least, the Commissioner again was on American soil. The first public event of the Thirty-seventh Annual Congress in the city took place at the Presbyterian Church, where an enthusiastic Civic welcome was extended to the Territorial Commander and visiting delegates. Music of a robust character was dispensed by the Kake Band (Bandmaster Williams) and a choir sang appreciated selections. Greetings were cordially delivered on behalf of Mayor E. J. Wheeler by the City Clerk, who, speaking for the citizens of Wrangell also paid a warm tribute to the work of The Salvation Army in the city.

Rev. N. H. Champlin spoke for the churches and their congregations; Mr. Chas. Jones (Chief Shakes) gave an address in the Tlingit language on behalf of the Native people. Mr. T. J. McBride represented the local Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Frank Desmond, the Native Brotherhood, and Mr. C. P. MacCreary, the American Legion. Mr. Walter Williams contributed a vocal solo.

Close attention was given by the eager congregation to the Commissioner's address which brought encouragement and inspiration to the hearts of his listeners and strengthened their faith in the things of God.

The Divisional Commander led the opening exercises of the meeting and Lieut.-Colonel Ham also took a prominent part during the evening.

Another bright and uplifting meeting, this time of an evangelistic character, was held on Saturday evening, when the comrades gathered in the Alaska Native Brotherhood Hall. Songs and choruses were sung with that zest and charm which peculiarly is the Native Indian style, and the God-inspired addresses delivered by the visitors carried blessing to every heart.

An open-air meeting on the main street, held after the indoor meeting, brought the message of Salvation to the late crowds. The Commissioner and Field Secretary were present at this gathering, the former delivering a vigorous message.

Marches and meetings were featured on Congress Sunday with enthusiastic abandon, the Native comrades entering into every exercise with a wholeheartedness that was truly inspiring to witness. The Holiness meeting in The Army Citadel, conducted by the Commissioner, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel Ham and Brigadier and Mrs. Gillingham, was especially helpful and soul-warming.

In the afternoon the main Congress Rally, held in the A.N.B. Hall, was presided over by Mr. George T.

Barrett, principal of the Wrangell Institute, who spoke highly of The Army's multiple activities and their world-wide ramifications.

For upwards of an hour Commissioner Orames kept the large audience enthralled as he narrated stories and incidents of The Army's Social and war work operations, interspersing these with humorous flashes and striking statistics.

Kake Band again was on hand, and vocal selections were given during the afternoon by the Wrangell Institute Glee Club of some sixty voices. Mr. W. Williams also sang with much acceptance.

A rousing meeting at night brought the evangel of the Cross to an eager crowd, and the proclaiming of an uttermost Salvation resulted in a number of seekers crying to God for mercy and pardon.

On Monday the Commissioner accepted the invitation of the Chamber of Commerce to address its members at their weekly luncheon, and later in the day was the guest of honor at dinner at the Wrangell Institute, where, later, in the spacious auditorium, he gave an informative address to the student body and friends. Kake Band supplied appreciated music. Pupils of the Wrangell High School, in a subsequent gathering, also heard the visitor deliver an inspiring message.

Attending the meetings during the week-end were two boat-loads of delegates from Kake and a group of native Salvationists from villages in Southeast Alaska.

When the S.S. "Northland," with the Congress party on board, arrived late at Petersburg, it was found that the comrades there had taken advantage of the delayed arrival and had hurriedly arranged for a meeting to be held while the boat was still in port.

The Kake delegates to the Wrangell Congress had also arrived a little earlier and were invited by Mr. Betts, of the Presbyterian Church, to remain over and take part in this unexpected opportunity of again meeting the Terri-

Greeted At Prince Rupert

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, accompanied by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, paid a short visit to the coastal city of Prince Rupert recently, while the steamship "Princess Nora" was in port on her way to Alaska.

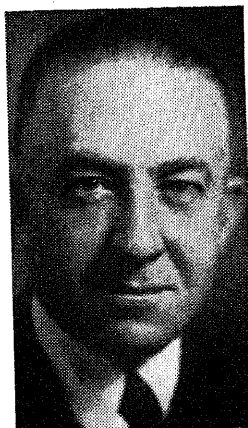
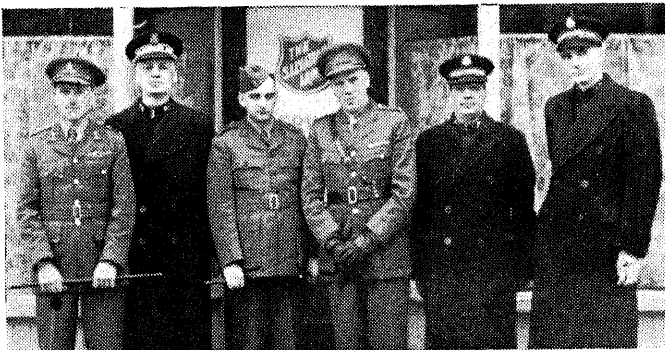
The visitors inspected The Army operations in this enterprising city where Adjutant and Mrs. E. Brunsdon are in charge of the Corps and War Services.

Lieut.-Colonel S. D. Johnston,

M.C., V.D. (Area Commander), Major A. S. Parkes (Auxiliary Officer), and Chaplain-Captain James E. Whittles met the Commissioner and Colonel at the Red Shield Hut which recently has been extended to more than twice its former capacity, the services to the troops being greatly appreciated by citizens and servicemen alike.

The Commissioner also gave an address from the local Radio Station CFPR on a timely subject, this being well-appreciated.

This group, taken in front of the entrance to Prince Rupert's Red Shield Hostel, includes (left to right) Lieut.-Colonel S. D. Johnston, M.C., V.D. (Area Commander), Commissioner B. Orames, Chaplain-Captain J. Whittles, Major A. S. Parkes (Auxiliary Officer), Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham and Adjutant Brunsdon



The Governor's Message

Territory of Alaska,
Office of the Governor,

Juneau

It is a great pleasure to extend a message of cordial welcome to Commissioner Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander of The Salvation Army over so far flung an area as Alaska, Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. It is also gratifying to be able to take advantage of this occasion to offer public appreciation of the fine, unselfish, devoted work on behalf of the underprivileged of our society which The Salvation Army has long rendered so conspicuously, and continues to render.

The Salvation Army is an institution of service. At no time in our history has service to ideals and to our fellow men been more needed than now.

ERNEST GRUENING,
Governor of Alaska.

torial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, and the Congress party.

At the Welcome supper, kindly prepared by the Women's Missionary Society, Mr. Betts described how disappointed the Petersburg citizens were when they found that the regular boat schedule would not permit a meeting. Prayer, however, had been made that the boat would arrive at a suitable hour for a meeting, and he expressed the gratitude of all present that prayer had been so wonderfully answered.

Joyous strains of Salvation music dispersed by the Kake Bandmen, under the leadership of Bandmaster W. Williams, indicated to the people on the street that the unusual was happening. The Congress group, headed by the Commissioner and Field Secretary, marched through the main street, stopping to make possible Major O. Halvorsen's announcements of the meetings to be held in the Presbyterian Church.

In the church the Divisional Commander, Brigadier W. Gillingham, piloted a happy meeting, during which the Commissioner dedicated the infant child of Brother and Sister Allen, two native comrades. The Field Secretary gave a helpful message and the Kake Band also took part.

The Commissioner, in his address, expressed much pleasure at being able to meet the comrades and friends of Petersburg so unexpectedly, and pouring out his heart upon his hearers, his words were made the medium of great blessing, helpfulness and encouragement.

As the S.S. "Alaska" was due to sail shortly after 9.30 p.m., it was necessary for the party to embark before the meeting closed, and the last sound heard by them was a march-selection played by the Kake Band as the last lap of the voyage was resumed.

On the homeward trip south, the S.S. "Alaska" touched Petersburg (Continued on page 13)

S.O.S. FOR SOLDIERS' COMFORTS: We are grateful for the fine response to our appeal for layettes for British babies, which made possible the shipment of over 4,600 complete layettes to Britain, and also a supply ready to send; and for over 3,000 ditty bags for sailors. Now we are in need of knitted comforts for servicemen. Will members do their best as the demand is great.

The second annual R.S.W.A. meeting was held at Goderich, Ont., at the home of the president, Mrs. D. Willis. The annual report showed an attendance throughout of 1,041. Funds have been raised by varied methods, and shipments forwarded included 649 pair of socks, scarves and seamen's stockings; 43 sweaters and helmets; handkerchiefs, sheets and bedding, 13 quilts, baby garments, two cartons of evacuee clothing. Altogether ten boxes were packed by these splendid workers who are offered our heartiest congratulations.

President Mrs. Lewis, St. Catharines, Ont., gives a good report of her helpers. Their work is well organized, and Mrs. Brady is in charge of the quilting; Mrs. Weaver collects the blocks and puts the afghans together; Mrs. Adams cuts out material, while Mrs. Hicks is responsible for refreshments. Mrs. C. Mercer has sold a large number of Christmas cards, the proceeds going into Red Shield funds. One of the interesting highlights is to watch Mrs. Major Tuck knit two sweaters at once, which is excellent for sweaters are so greatly needed at the present time. Mrs. Captain Wm. Poulton, whose husband is with Auxiliary workers in England, is a tireless member. Then there is dear old Mrs. Boyle who in spite of her 85 years has kept going since the inception of the work and is still doing marvellously. St. Catharines

Answer to Last Week's Puzzle

BUT THIS IS
PAN SHEATH OW
KISS EMB SEH
LAW IST TAKE
B YOUR HOUR R
ER RS PIC CE
T JD GREAT AF
ROUSE IF OSMO
AND THE POWER
YEAS SEEK E
E SHORT CAR
DD ELI BANNER
OF DARKNESS

JESUS BEFORE PILATE

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1 "that . . . should bear witness unto the truth" John 18:37
2 "seek, and ye shall find" Matt. 7:7
6 "Savest thou this thing of thyself, or didst thou tell it thee of me?" John 18:34
13 "Judge him according to your law" John 18:31
14 Plant, much used in hedges
15 Three toed sloths
17 Father
18 East Indies
19 High priest and judge of Israel I Sam. 14:3
20 "and immediately the cock" John 18:27
22 Royal Navy
24 Grandfather of Saul I Chron. 8:33
25 and 26 "I find in him nothing" John 18:38
29 Capital of Moab. Num. 21:28
30 "but a broken spirit" Prov. 17:22
31 "and the third day he shall rise again" Luke 18:33
32 South America
34 "And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so . . . another disciple" John 18:15
35 And (F.)
36 Sour substances
37 Whirlwind off the islands
38 Translation

- 40 Size of shot
41 "and went . . . with Jesus into the palace of the high priest" John 18:15
42 "for . . . cause came I into the world" John 18:37
44 "at the valley of Shaveh, which is the king's . . ." Gen. 14:17
47 A little pocket for a watch
49 A city of Benjamin. I Chron. 8:12
51 "then would my servants . . ." John 18:36
54 Days in Roman calendar
56 "I have also called my mighty . . . for mine anger" Isa. 13:3
57 A Benjamite. I Chron. 7:12
58 "signifying what he should die" John 18:32
59 Great
60 "It is not lawful for us to put any . . . to death" John 18:31
A saying of Pilate is i. 2, 25, 26, 41, 42, and 60 combined

- VERTICAL**
- 3 He (F.)
4 A short sleep
5 Stunted
6 Open (poetic)
7 "And others had . . . of cruel mockings and scourgings" Heb. 11:36
8 Exclamation
9 "at . . . or at midnight, or at the cock-crowing, or in the morning" Mark 13:35

- 10 "will ye therefore that I . . . unto you the King of the Jews" John 18:33
11 "He . . . up the people" Luke 23:5
12 " . . . thou hast nothing to draw with" John 4:11
15 "What . . . bring ye against this man" John 18:29
16 "when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you" John 15:26
21 "My kingdom is not of this . . ." John 18:36
23 "Thine own . . . and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me" John 18:35
27 German painter
28 "Pilate saith unto him, What is . . ." John 18:38
33 "the . . . of violence is in their hands" Isa. 59:6
39 Fissure
41 Namely
43 " . . . that Pilate marvelled" Mark 15:5
44 "what hast thou . . ." John 18:35
45 " . . . they should be defiled" John 18:28
46 "Art thou the . . . of the Jews" John 18:33
48 "To this end was I . . ." John 18:37
50 Bow
51 Field Officer
52 " . . . thee behind me, Satan" Luke 4:8
53 Here lies (L.)
55 Babylonian deity
57 Iowa

NOTES BY

R. S. W. A.

The Territorial Secretary
Mrs. Colonel Peacock

has sent in some excellent shipments.

The women are well organized for the winter months at the Toronto Exhibition mending room and are doing worth-while work much appreciated by men of the three services. Recently the Bandmaster of the Air-force Band asked Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray if it would be possible to secure 33 pair of mitts for the bandmen. No time was lost, Mrs. Dray quickly soliciting the assistance of Mrs. McGaw, an energetic worker for the Red Shield, and within a few days the complete set of mitts was produced. How is that for service with a smile?

Mrs. Major Tiffin tells of a fine, big fellow who stood watching the women working, seemingly enjoying himself. When spoken to by Mrs. Tiffin he said, "Oh, I am just watching; my mother works in a Salvation Army mending room one day a week in San Antonio, Texas." Is that why there was a "far away look" in his eyes? Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dray, Mrs. Major Johnston, Mrs. Adjutant Johnson and Mrs. Major Tiffin supervise the work-room one day a week respectively. Throughout the Territory R.S.W.A. members give much time and effort to this service.

Captain D. Thompson, Wingham, Ont., is busy looking after the host of Army friends and Salvationists who are working for the R.S.W.A. Among a splendid shipment were 76 ditty bags filled with a fine assortment of the things sailors appreciate. This represents a considerable sum of money, and we say a big "Thank you."

From London I, Ont., Mrs. Major Calvert writes of the "Coronation Unit" connected with the Imperial Ex-Service Women, under the leadership of Mrs. R. Martin; each of the thirty members having served in His Majesty's forces during the last war. There are 23 sons of members on active service, eleven already overseas, and several husbands of members are in the reserve forces. Four of the women are nursing in hospitals at the present

time. We thank them for their contributions.

At Niagara Falls I, Ont., a twelve-year-old Junior Soldier was anxious to raise funds for the British children. Having secured permission she held a home-baking sale. The neighbors gave cakes, and friends were asked to buy. Her enthusiasm is commended.

Mrs. Lyon, wife of Dr. Lyon, of Haileybury, Ont., has accepted the

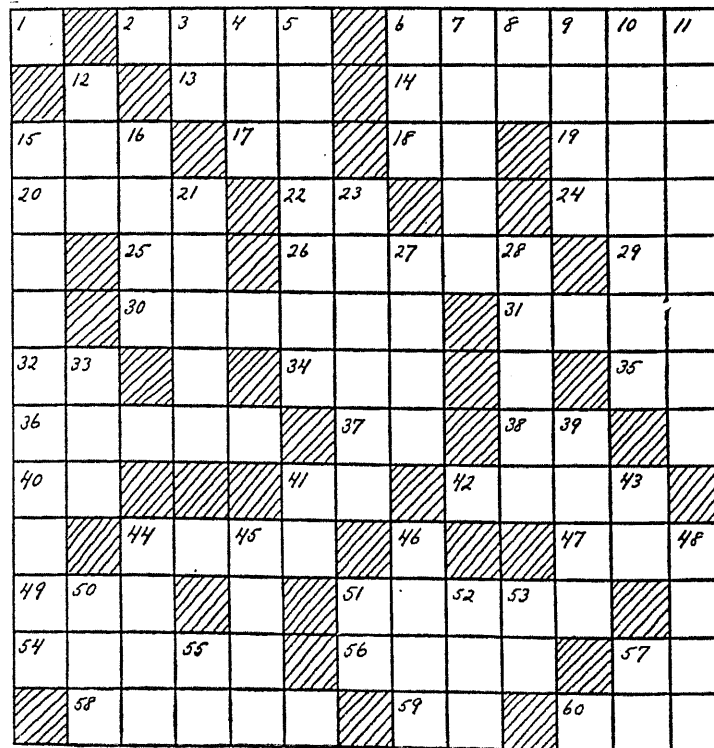


Thousands of ditty bags have been dispatched from the Red Shield Centre in Toronto to reach seamen in time for Christmas. Mrs. Brigadier A. Keith and Major Laura Clarke (R) are seen packing the 3,000th bag with comforts and treats that will delight the recipient

duties relinquished by Mrs. Rose who gave excellent service and leadership to Red Shield work in the north country. Mrs. Lyon already has sent in a fine shipment of Christmas cake for overseas, and Christmas decorations for canteens.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

THE LIFE OF CHRIST—49



"To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice."—John 18:37.

MEANS OF GRACE

A Champion of Testimony Meetings Speaks Up

A CORRESPONDENT in a recent issue of the United Church Observer speaks up for the testimony meeting as follows: "I cannot say I share Mr. M's. views relative to the old-time testimony meetings. There may have been cant among some who there held forth, but I remember with



PRACTICAL SUGGESTION

THERE is a growing feeling that Christmas gifts for adults of a light and trivial nature, tending toward waste, are out of keeping with these present war times and that gifts, if any, should be of a practical and uplifting character. May we suggest an outstanding gift—an ALL-THE-YEAR-ROUND GIFT—an annual (or half-yearly) subscription to The War Cry. In every issue there is plenty of bright reading matter, well illustrated, and something for each member of the family to read and enjoy. (For rates see top of column 1, page 12).

affection the testimony of many whose lives backed up their profession. Do we not read of the Christians who spoke often one to the other; of the Book of Remembrance kept for these, and of the admonition, "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so?" "John Wesley believed in testimony meetings, while The Salvation Army and other evangelical bodies of to-day give their people this opportunity. In our humble opinion we . . . have lost a real means of grace in discontinuing the testimony meeting, a worth-while service of the old Methodist Church."

Unselfishness defined: The talent for seeing the invisible rights of others and their spiritual light.

SEEING

TO THE DECORATIONS MAY BE PART OF THE



WITH the Youngsters Lending a Hand, Every One May Spend a Pleasant Evening Making Snow Men, Popcorn Strings and Gay Wreaths

ITY folks who have been brought up on "boughten" Christmas decorations from stores have little idea how much of the spirit of the holiday season they have missed. An evening set aside just before the big holiday with an abundance of "raw materials" on hand so that every member of the family can have a part in the decorating end of preparations, will be long and pleasantly remembered. In fact, evenings like this help to establish household traditions and disprove the theory at family life is decadent. Raw materials for wreaths and similar decorations, if they cannot be gathered from one's own garden, can be purchased from local stores or ordered by mail from concerns that specialize in them.

By no means are the youngsters to be excluded from such a family enterprise. Their inclusion in cooperative creative effort of this sort in line with the ideas of progressive educators, who realize that not all of the family practices which have gradually disappeared from the home can be replaced by outside substitutes in school or camp. By the time the little folks have been piled off to bed there will be yards of popcorn strings and paper chains for the tree, not to mention mounds of white balls.

These balls may be piled high on a tray—with sprigs of holly—for the Christmas breakfast table. The children will enjoy, too, making tarts of stick candy, each with a handle in the centre, one for every

small person at the table. Candles may be firmly placed in bright red apples.

Making Snow Men

The older children can make snow men to be used in various ways. A concoction of flour, salt and water—in the same proportions as that used for "salt maps" in school—cooks very quickly and stiffens almost instantly in readiness for molding.

For one small snow man one-half cup salt, one-quarter cup flour and one-quarter cup water are sufficient. These are heated until the mixture thickens, with constant stirring over a slow fire. A few drops of water may be added if the mixture is too stiff to mold.

be filled with juniper, bayberry, winterberry and tiny pine cones and used for the buffet, mantel or hall table.

The busy housewife, busier than ever at this holiday season, welcomes ideas that may be carried out effectively with small effort. A table centerpiece that may be modified for a large or a small dinner or luncheon is a silver tray of apples on a bed of evergreen, which stresses the traditional colors. Fix a candle firmly in each red apple and the result is sparkling. Piles of Christmas tree balls in favored colors may be arranged around the base of a candelabrum.

If one objects to a wreath or a spray for the door, a door basket is the answer. Clippings judiciously made from shrubbery growing on

FLORAL LEGENDS OF CHRISTMAS

TO flower lovers the legends that have grown up around different species are always intriguing. At this season of the year those associated with Christmastide are naturally of special interest. Here are a few of them.

As the Wise Men rode into Bethlehem they heard no sound of welcome for the new-born King. Nor did they know where to look for Him, everything was so quiet and so dark. The star hung at rest in the sky. Then, looking down, one of the Wise Men spied a strange new flower with white, shining rays like a star, and he knew that at last they had reached the place. He placed the beautiful White Daisy in the hand of the Babe lying in the manger, who held it like a sceptre as the Wise Men knelt before Him.

After the star had led the Wise Men to the manger it burst like a meteor and the pieces were scattered far and wide over the whole countryside. Each bit as it touched the earth took form as a pure five-petaled flower. The sight filled Joseph with awe, and he gathered a handful of the fallen-star blossoms and carried them in to Mary. Ever since, that flower has been called the Star-of-Bethlehem.

The little sister of one of the shepherds followed them to the manger but would not enter, because she had no gift to offer the Babe. With downcast head she turned away, when the sweet voice of one of the announcing angels called to her and asked why she was so sad.

"I have no gift," she replied tearfully. Then, lo! there at her feet she saw blooming some lovely white flowers. "Roses for the Christ child!" she exclaimed and plucked a handful and gayly carried her offering to the Babe. The child dropped the golden gifts of the Magi and reached for the shining flowers. Since then the Christmas Rose has never failed to bloom at Christmas.

the wire coat hanger, which is easily bent in a circle. The attached handle is most convenient for hanging the finished piece. Sprays of juniper, hemlock or spruce cut into short lengths are held in place with one hand and wrapped firmly with wire or twine held in the other hand. After the foundation is firmly and thickly fastened, the wreath is trimmed with clusters of holly, bayberry, pine cones, sumac seed heads, small red crab apples, Christmas balls or any decoration desired.

Wreaths may be made single or double faced, according to where they are to hang. Bits of holly on a foundation of commoner greens give the appearance of a huge opulent wreath made entirely of holly.

Base for Wreath

Long-needed pine makes an unusually beautiful large wreath. For this a frame of two coat hangers, one cut somewhat smaller than the other, is used. They are fastened firmly at several points on the circle with wire and then wrapped together with strips of burlap colored green. Into the dampened form thus made are thrust sharpened bits of pine closely and thickly until the wreath is finished. A splashing pliofilm bow or group of pine cones may be added, although the fluffy greens are sufficiently decorative alone.



Invitation to Christmas. Door decorations indicate the latch string's out

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

THOSE who have to buy Christmas decorations will be interested to know how one tree may take the place of two without added expense. When brought into a small room, an ordinary tree may take up more space than is desired.

One good plan is to cut off all the branches on one side, so that what is really a half of a tree, may be placed



close against the wall, and will have much the same appearance as a whole tree.

The branches which have been cut off may then be used to decorate windows and doors, or outside entrances.

The sketch shows a row of Christmas trees made out of branches, tied with green twine, to a framework made of laths. These trees could be arranged against the wall at the back of a platform and take up very little space. It is a good plan to cover the laths with dark green tissue paper, so that they will not show behind the branches.

Several stars of various sizes may be hung upon the wall above the trees with very good effect.

Small trees to place in windows to convey the Christmas spirit to all who pass by, may easily be made in much the same way. The branches are tied on both front and back, so as to make an effective showing from within as well as from without. The advantage of these home-made trees is that they can be made to fill any desired space.

Proportions are increased according to desired size of snow man. Bits of melted crayon or buttons are used for eyes, and a red pliofilm bow around the figure's middle adds a Christmas touch. When the snow man is suspended from the mantel or the door, with a spray of evergreen in his funny little cap, he will make a dashing figure in his place of honor either at the front entrance or in the nursery.

Birch Log Centre

A birch log hollowed in the centre, with chicken wire tightly wedged in the opening, which is also filled with damp peat moss, makes a foundation for many interesting effects. This may be used for candles, with evergreens placed low, for a window piece to be lighted on Christmas Eve to guide the Christ Child on His way. Or it may

the place may be used with greater significance than if greens are bought. They are cut carefully where growth is thickest, next year's appearance being considered. Bits of juniper or yew are especially good for this purpose. Ends of hemlock are always graceful, while spruce is useful as a fill-in and as a background. The greens may be accented with dashes of red winterberry or holly, to create interest, or bayberry and groups of pine cones serve the same end. A splashing bow of pliofilm or oilcloth will weather several seasons' storms.

Distinctive and Individual Wreaths.

It is a great satisfaction to make beautiful wreaths at home. They have a distinctive and individual appearance never found in the professionally made ones that are purchased. A frame always at hand is

Ideas for the Busy Housewife That May be Carried Out With Very Little Effort



Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland and Bermuda.

William Booth, Founder
George L. Carpenter, General
 International Headquarters
 101 Queen Victoria St. London, E.C.
BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner
 Territorial Headquarters
 James and Albert Sts. Toronto

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Alaska, Newfoundland, and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, Canada.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.
 All communications should be addressed to the Editor.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DEC. 13, 1941

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—
 Captain Charles Stewart to War Services, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Major John Ebsary, out from St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1901; last appointment Carbonear, Newfoundland; Mrs. Ebsary (nee Captain Selina Trowbridge) out from St. John's, Newfoundland, in 1903. On December 1, 1941.

BENJAMIN ORAMES, Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

LIEUT.-COLONEL F. C. HAM
 Lisgar Street: Sun Dec 21

LIEUT.-COLONEL BEST: Napanee, Sat-Sun Dec 13-14; Verdun, Sun 21

LIEUT.-COLONEL MERRITT: Riverdale, Sun Dec 21

Major Foster: Brock Avenue, Wed Dec 31

Major E. Green: Saint John Brinley Street, Sun Dec 14; Saint Stephen, Sun 21; Saint John Citadel, Sun 28

Major Wm. Mercer: Point St. Charles, Sun Dec 14; Lachine, Sun 28

Major Newman: Rhodes Avenue, Sun Dec 14

Major Raymer: Bracebridge, Sun Dec 14; Gravenhurst, Sun 21; London H., Sat-Sun 27-28

Major Spearing (R): Brampton, Sun Dec 14

Summoned Home

Following an automobile accident in the United States, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Ashley Pebbles (R) were promoted to Glory on November 18. The Colonel was formerly editor of the Western United States War Cry, and his marriage to Adjutant Katherine Roberts took place in California in September of this year.

While marching to the Sunday night meeting at Hamilton VI, Bandsman Norman Roberts was promoted to Glory when struck by a truck which crashed into the marching Salvationists, some of whom were hurt. Sister Mrs. Roberts was a few feet ahead of her husband, so escaping injury. The promoted Bandsman was formerly of London III Corps.

Recently Major G. Hartas, assisted by Pastor Wm. Wakefield, conducted the funeral service of Mrs. Bailey who passed away in Vancouver. In the early days of Army warfare in Canada Mrs. Bailey, with her husband, served as an Officer for some years.

LADY EATON PRESIDES

Distinguished Torontonians Opens Corps Sale at Wychwood

IN a setting of tastefully-decorated booths displaying many dainty articles for sale, Lady Eaton opened the Wychwood Corps Sale of Work on Wednesday afternoon last.

Introductory exercises were led by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, during which Mrs. Brigadier Knight (R) prayed, Mrs. Colonel McAmmond (R) read the Scripture portion, and Songster Brooks contributed a solo.

In gracious manner Lady Eaton spoke of the unselfish service being

rendered by women of The Salvation Army, and declared that the hope of the world lay in the continuance of this kind of service to mankind.

Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock introduced Lady Eaton as a woman of outstanding ability whose acceptance of the invitation to be present was another demonstration of her very practical interest in the work of The Salvation Army.

Comforts for servicemen were also on display in large quantities at this gathering.

JEALOUS FOR THE CAUSE OF GOD

Funeral Service of Lieut.-Colonel R. Tilley at Toronto Temple

"HE has overcome the last great enemy, Death." Thus was it said of Lieut.-Colonel Tilley during the funeral service of the recently-promoted warrior, conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel G. W. Peacock, at Toronto Temple on Saturday afternoon, November 29.

Flanked by Flags and floral tributes, the casket containing the mortal remains of the former Divisional Commander for Newfoundland rested in front of the historic platform from which tributes had been paid to scores of soldier-saints now gazing out over the battlements of Glory.

"Our comrade gave faithful, devoted and efficient service during his thirty-six years of Officership. He was jealous for the cause of God and The Army," declared the Chief Secretary, reviewing the life and career of the promoted Colonel. The speaker went on to enumerate some of the milestones in a career, which especially in its early years was

fruitful in laying foundations of Army activities in his native land, Newfoundland.

Messages from the General, the Chief of the Staff, and other Army leaders were read, as was a touching tribute from the only absent member of the family, Mrs. Captain Goodier, Florida. It had not been possible to reach the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, who at the time was travelling by steamer from Congress meetings in Alaska, and the Chief Secretary represented him in tendering condolences to the bereaved family.

Representative speakers, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray and Colonel J. Tyndall, who had been associated in various ways with the late Colonel, paid tribute to a life well spent. Both speakers referred to his abundant faith. Mrs. Captain Everitt sang "O House of Many Mansions." Earlier in the service Colonel D. McAmmond (R) offered prayer and Lieut.-Colonel H. G. Carter read the Scripture. A Band, led by Major R. Watt, accompanied the singing and Commandant E. Burry (R) pronounced the Benediction at the close.

The committal service at The Army's Plot in Mount Pleasant Cemetery was simple and impressive, Lieut.-Colonel Dray assisting Colonel Tyndall in the solemn exercises.



Lieut.-Colonel R. Tilley

Exalting That Sweetest Name

Chief Secretary Pays Event-filled Visits to Kingston and Lindsay

AN inspiring, enjoyable and deeply spiritual series of meetings was led at Kingston, Ont. (Major and Mrs. B. Stevens) by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel G. W. Peacock, with whom were Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Bunton, and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Best.

The Band and Songster Brigade, together with the newly-formed Young People's Singing Company, collaborated to present an inspirational musical festival on Saturday evening over which the Divisional Commander presided.

Messages that found their mark were given by Colonel and Mrs. Peacock in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting, and a serviceman knelt at the Altar. Major M. Houghton sang.

In the afternoon, the visitors, accompanied by Major and Mrs. L. Smith, led meetings at the men's and women's penitentiaries. At both gatherings the speakers were heard with keenest attention, and a number of prisoners signified their desire to live better lives.

Immediately after, the Chief Secretary gave his lecture, "England as I saw it," to a large crowd gathered in the Citadel. Presiding was Mayor Dr. H. A. Stewart; the Rev. Dr. G. A. Brown and the Rev. Basil

Thompson, also participating. The audience heard with interest the Colonel's eye-witness description of embattled Britain, and heartily showed its appreciation of Red Shield work being carried on in the "tight little isle." Brigadier A. E. Ross thanked the Chief Secretary for his address, his vote being seconded by Mr. P. H. Swalm, chairman of the Chamber of Commerce. Judge J. C. Reynolds supported the chairman.

The Salvation meeting was well attended. Mrs. Peacock read the Scripture portion, and Mrs. Bunton and Major Houghton spoke briefly. The Chief Secretary's message stressed the importance of immediate decision for Christ, twelve seekers responding.

On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Peacock addressed a rally of R.S.W.A. members. Mrs. Best opened the meeting and introduced the Territorial R.S.W.A. Secretary, Songster Tidman sang, and President Mrs. Ross gave an outline of the work being carried on.

The Chief Secretary was a recent visitor to Lindsay, Ont., when he spoke to Kiwanis Club members gathered for their weekly luncheon. Basing his remarks upon his interest-filled visit to England, the Colonel sketched life in war-time England.

The Citadel was the rallying place for the evening gathering which was well attended. The Divisional Commander, Major R. Raymer, led the opening exercises, His Worship Mayor A. T. Claxton, a warm friend of The Army, presiding.

Mr. Claxton spoke kindly of the work of The Army, and heartily welcomed the Chief Secretary. The Colonel painted vivid word-pictures of life in England and paid tribute to the work of Auxiliary Officers.

The Rev. Mr. D. McQueen, president of the Ministerial Association, heartily thanked the Colonel for his informative talk. Lieut.-Colonel W. Bunton, and the Divisional Leaders assisted.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS

General Edward J. Higgins, who, while retired and living at Coral Gables, Fla., is still very active, has just passed his 77th birthday. His Canadian comrades join in congratulation.

Mrs. Major Beecroft, who lives in retirement in Toronto, was badly injured when a clothes-line caught in her clothing and pulled her from the verandah to the ground, severely fracturing an arm and shoulder.

Word has just come to hand of the promotion to Glory of Major W. E. Faulkner, after an automobile accident. The Major, who was a former Canadian Officer, was stationed at San Antonio, Texas. Band-Sergeant B. Faulkner, of London I, Ont., is a brother.

Mrs. Major Newman, Toronto, has been bereaved of her brother, Robert, who recently passed away in Winnipeg.

Adjutant and Mrs. Wm. Gibson, of Saskatoon Citadel, represented The Salvation Army at a dinner gathering held in Grace United Church in honor of the visit of Rt. Rev. Aubrey S. Tuttle, moderator of the United Church.

Lieutenant Frazer Earle has been appointed Secretary-Treasurer of the St. Mary's Ministerial Association for the ensuing year.

Cadet Dorothy George has been bereaved of her father who was promoted to Glory from Toronto.

Brother "Dad" Gould, the former elevator operator at Territorial Headquarters, who is gravely ill in the Toronto Eastern Hospital, is overwhelmed at the kindness shown by so many friends since mention of his illness was made in this column. His "Thank you all!" is feeble but sincere.

DISTINGUISHED CANADIAN

Rt. Hon. E. Lapointe Was Warm Army Friend

AN outstanding Canadian, and one who had given long years of service to the public in Governmental affairs, recently passed away in the person of the Rt. Hon. Ernest Lapointe, Minister of Justice.

Mr. Lapointe demonstrated keen interest in all phases of Army activity, the Prison Work especially calling forth his practical assistance and warm admiration.

The Prime Minister and distinguished citizens from all walks of life attended the funeral service in Quebec City. Brigadier P. Forbes, of the Public Relations Department, Montreal, represented The Salvation Army.

TIMES OF REVIVING

Territorial Spiritual Special Visits St. Thomas

A TERSE but telling despatch to a hand from St. Thomas, Ont., describes the soul-saving campaign recently conducted by the Territorial Spiritual Special, Adjutant Wm. Ross, as "a great success."

In all, forty persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Campaign posters announcing "preaching with a punch; testimonies with a tang; and music with a message," aroused considerable interest, and attracted crowds to the meetings. Major and Mrs. J. Bond, the Corps Officers, with the Soldierly entered wholeheartedly into the endeavor. The Band and Songster Brigade were on hand at every meeting.

Shut-ins were visited, extra prayer and open-air meetings were held, and the spiritually perplexed were dealt with personally.

Congress Joys In Alaska

(Continued from page 9)

the morning, and while most of the passengers visited the town, the Commissioner was requested by School Superintendent to address the students. This proved the most interesting meeting, the speaker thrilling the large crowd of young people with stories and messages of other lands, adding sage advice and leaving a lasting impression for good.

The Congress leader made his first contact with the citizens of Juneau, capital city of Alaska, over radio Station KINY during the "Morning Thought Hour" on Thanksgiving Day (usually celebrated in American States and Territories toward the end of November). A wide circle of listeners as thus enabled to hear his inspiring message calling attention to the blessings enjoyed by a land not only engaged in war, and providing abundant cause for gratitude.

Then travelling some fifteen miles to the country, the Commissioner and party inspected the Life-Saving boat and Guard Camp at Lena Cove. The camp-site was secured and opened during the summer by Adjutant and Mrs. Stanley Jackson, the Corps Officers at Juneau, and even on this clear but chilly November day one was greatly impressed by its natural beauty. Tall, lately fir trees formed a beautiful background to the sea and beach.

The Red Shield Centre, situated in a prominent building in the heart of Juneau and recently opened by Adjutant Jackson, was also inspected. Citizens of every class are loud in their praise of the usefulness of the Centre, and it was with great interest the Commissioner and party learned of its many activities. Underprivileged lads may enjoy the many games provided.

While in Port

The Centre has also been a great boon to the men of the U.S. Fleet. It is a real "home away from home" for the sailor-boys who visit the port of Juneau.

Thanksgiving Night in the Citadel was the occasion of a hearty welcome to the Commissioner and Field Secretary. The joy of the native comrades knew no bounds and they gave the visitors an enthusiastic Alaskan welcome.

Friday night, a Congress supper was enjoyed by visitors and Soldiers and friends alike. Life - Saving

Scout Pedro Rego and Guard Jenny Kong worthily represented the young people of the Corps when called upon by Adjutant Jackson, who presided over this family gathering. Other representative speakers were Brother Bruce Leshner, Naval-Captain J. N. Clark, of Douglas, Captain Margaret Morris (Sitka), Mrs. Jake Cropley, Secretary of the Alaska Native Sisterhood, and Assistant Corps Sergeant-Major Mrs. Bacon.

Counsel and Guidance

At this happy family gathering the Commissioner spoke out of his heart of his hopes and desires for the success and blessing of the Congress meetings, also imparting counsel and giving guidance as to how God's children may play their part in the extension of the Kingdom.

Next morning a comparatively small group of Officers met in Council. Some of these comrades have not seen another Officer, save the Divisional Commander and his wife, since last Congress. Heart-hunger for the things of God was clearly evident and much blessing was received. Local Officers were included in the afternoon session.

One of the delegates, Field-Captain R. Sauren, had to leave for his Corps at Yakutat before the evening meeting, since there is but one

boat every two or three weeks. This comrade labors in an isolated part of Alaska, and this was the first time in three years he had the privilege of meeting with other Officers.

The meeting at night was in charge of the native Officers and Local Officers, when a bright, happy service was held in the Citadel. A pleasing interlude was when the Commissioner was interviewed by Mr. Carl of KINY, at the radio station. This broadcast was heard throughout Alaska, arousing much interest. The interview dealt with Alaskan and world affairs as well as the part The Salvation Army is playing in the present crisis. Returning from the studio to the Citadel the Commissioner addressed the large and enthusiastic crowd in The Army Citadel.

Returning to the Territorial Centre, via Seattle, Chicago, Detroit and Windsor, where brief halts were made, the Commissioner with Lieut.-Colonel Ham, led a stirring meeting at the Bowery Corps of the third-named city. Touching scenes were witnessed and a number of volunteers knelt at the Mercy-Seat at the close. While at Windsor the Territorial Commander inspected the new wing of Grace Hospital in process of erection.

CANTEENS ESTABLISHED IN PALESTINE

British Spiritual Campaign Results In Hundreds of Conversions

[By Cable]

MRS. JORDAN, wife of New Zealand's High Commissioner in London, recently presented two Mobile Canteens, the gift of New Zealand friends and Salvationists, and eulogized The Army's War Work in the Middle East. The Chief of the Staff, Commissioner A. G. Cunningham, received the Canteens, and handed them over to the War Work Director. Major F. Pearson reports extensions of the Middle East Red Shield Centres, Canteens being established including three respectively at Cairo, Tel Aviv and Jerusalem. Reinforcements are leaving England and The Army's Centres at Gibraltar and Malta are working to capacity night and day. These operations are highly praised by the Admiralty and Navy personnel. General G. L. Carpenter is in the midst of conducting "Day with God" meetings at Sheffield, Nottingham and Norwich. The large crowds so far, including many war workers, were greatly refreshed by the gatherings and many seekers were registered. The need for holy living and personal witness were emphasized by the General in his messages, supported by many witnesses.

The November Campaign has met with great success in many parts of Great Britain. The Chief of the Staff led powerful meetings at Middlesbrough, and hundreds of Corps Officers reported men, women and children at the Mercy-Seat.



The above campaign vignettes show (left) a group of women Cadets interesting a crowd of children, and (right) a company of Cadets engaged in prayer

MAKING AN IMPACT FOR GOD

"Steadfast" Cadets Conduct Provincial Campaigns

THE Cadets of the "Steadfast" Session have returned from their first principal campaigns flushed with victory. Several Ontario centres—Kingston, Chatham, Lindsay, Guelph and Oshawa—felt the impact of their spiritual enthusiasm.

Scores upon scores of people, young and old, knelt at the Penitent-Form while Cadets prayed, sang, and wept tears of joy.

At Kingston, where Cadets appeared on the streets and in the Hall in workaday clothes, as well as in uniform, a business man knelt in the centre of an open-air ring while the meeting, held in the Market Square, progressed. That was on

Saturday. On Sunday he came to the Hall and led his two daughters to Christ. In all, fifty adults and seventy children accepted Christ at this centre during the campaign.

Stirring marches, and late open-air bombardments were the means of winning several young men in khaki for Christ at Chatham. In the Holiness gatherings there were some tender scenes as many sought the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

Citizens of Lindsay were intrigued with the group of women Cadets who flourished beribboned tambourines, flaunted bright red capes, and shouted Bible texts through megaphones. Standing alone at various vantage points, the

THE CHRIST WHO MEETS EVERY NEED

Young People's Council at Listowel

ON a recent Sunday youths and maidens from Palmerston and Wingham travelled to Listowel, Ont., to join with their comrades in an enthusiastic Young People's Council conducted by the Territorial Young People's Secretary, Brigadier A. Keith, in the Cumberland Hall.

After the uplifting opening exercises conducted by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel H. C. Ritchie, the Brigadier was presented, and his remarks tended to make all feel at ease. Blessing was received by the reading of a portion from The Soldier's Guide, by Captain D. Tame. This session also included a consecration song sung as a duet by Captain D. Thompson and Lieutenant R. Ellis, and a Bible reading by Captain L. Harney.

Brigadier Keith took for the theme of his addresses throughout the day the subject, "Christ and His Ability to Meet Every Need." All present were stirred as the Brigadier forcefully applied this truth to demands made on young people to-day.

The afternoon session was opened by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ritchie, following which a new chorus was taught by Captain L. Knight. A spirit of happy fellowship prevailed throughout the whole of this gathering. Three informative papers were read, "Christ, My Example in Courageous Service," by Candidate G. Major, of Palmerston; "Christ, My Example at My Place of Business," by Brother Arthur Wombwell, of Listowel, and "Christ, My Example in Duty to God and Man," by Sister Doris Dyer, of Listowel. Well prepared and well read, the material was interesting and inspiring and led up to Captain L. Knight's message on "The Attractive Jesus."

The evening gathering included an inspiring talk by Lieutenant M. Hoggard, a Scripture reading by Sister Elizabeth Barker, of Listowel, and a solo by Captain L. Knight. As Brigadier Keith finished his address and made the appeal, a number of young people obeyed the promptings of the Holy Spirit and sought Salvation.

Cadets gave pithy and productive messages. Doorstep visitation reached other townfolk. Here, as at other centres, Sunday's meetings were crowned with many seekers. The Corps Officer reports that on the following Sunday the converts were on hand and gave glowing testimonies.

Men and women staggering out of Guelph beverage-rooms at closing time were corralled by concerned Cadets who spoke to them of Salvation. Prayers were offered on the doorsteps of many homes, householders kneeling with the Cadets. Attendances at the meetings grew as the campaign waxed still more enthusiastic, and on Sunday night there were several seekers.

A torch-light parade commanded the attention of Oshawans, and beverage-room bombardments gave the citizens a first-hand demonstration of The Army's love for souls. Among campaign seekers registered was a young girl who, during the effort, was instrumental in winning three other young people. Those are the kind of fires the "Steadfasts" hope to have lighted! At every centre the Corps Officers gave finest assistance; and Brigade leaders carried their responsibilities excellently.

Adjutant Muriel Creighton, attached to the Chief Secretary's office, Western U.S. Territory, San Francisco, has been appointed to assist in the Editorial Department in that city. The Adjutant and her parents are well known to Canadian Salvationists.

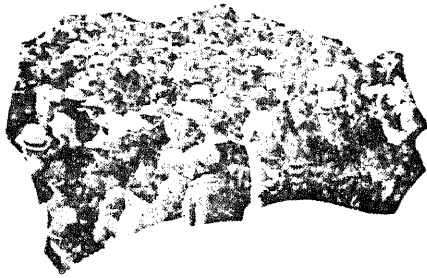
HOME LEAGUERS UNITE

FOR the London Divisional Home League Rally the Hall was filled with Home Leaguers. In answer to the roll call, by Mrs. Major Bond, St. Thomas, seventeen groups stood, representing as many Home Leagues. In addition members from Port Huron, Mich., with Mrs. Major Payton, were welcomed.

The Territorial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Ham, spoke in the afternoon session. Supporting throughout the day were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Riches, Major G. Robson, Trade Secretary, and Officers of the London Division. Mrs. Major Calvert directed a responsive reading, Mrs. Captain Titcombe extended greetings to Mrs. Ham, and Mrs. Adjutant Bowers added variety to the gathering by a solo. The Sarnia Home League received the Territorial Advance Flag, and Mrs. Major Flannigan read the Annual Home League Report. The message of the afternoon, delivered by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Ham, particularly dealt with the work of Home Leagues in war time.

Between the afternoon and evening meetings a short Council of Home League Locals and Corps Officers was conducted by Mrs. Ham. An evening program included readings, solos, musical numbers, sketches and dialogues.

We Are Looking For You!



the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address your communications to the Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope. In the case of women, please notify the Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

JEFFERY, Charles Herbert—Born in Thrapston, Northants, England; age 26 years; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Emigrated to Canada in 1928. Occupation, farmer. Last heard of in Chantry, Ontario. Sister anxious for news. M4382

TONKIN, A. E.—Son of Samuel Tonkin. Thought to be in Vancouver, B.C. Aunt, Mrs. M. Fuller, in England, enquiring. M4455

BOYD, Alexander—Born at "Auchie Fad," Northern Ireland; age 54 years; medium height; blonde hair; fair complexion; grey-blue eyes. Last heard of laying cables in Canada in 1918-1920. Friends in Scotland enquiring. M4780

LUNDIN, Gerald Maurrits—Born in Oravais, Finland, in 1900; last heard of in Gravenhurst. Wife anxious for news. M4780

HOVI, Emil—Born in Sakkyarvi, Finland, in 1884; dark hair and dark complexion. Employed in gold mines near Rouyn, Quebec. Brother enquires. M4784

PARKKILA, Isak—Born in Paavola, Finland; age 41 years; weight 175 lbs.; blue eyes; married. Emigrated in 1926; last heard of in 1938. Occupation, gold mines in Cochrane area. Wife anxious for news. M4783

MAKI, Kaarlo—Born in Iso-kyro, Finland, in 1886; tall; farm laborer. Emigrated in 1905; last heard of in Esperry, Sask. Inheritance matters. Urgent. M4782

SCHULTS, Erik—Born in Valkeala, Finland, in 1902; single; blonde; lumberman. Thought to be in Northern Ontario. Emigrated in 1927. Relatives enquire. M4781

CLUETT, Martin—Age 40 years; tall and fair; married. Known to have worked on Great Lakes; last heard of in Montreal. Father anxious. M4721

POLLEY BROTHERS, John Robert, Thomas Harold, Frederick W., and Hugh Roy—Each between 60 and 70 years of age. Born in Simcoe, Ontario. Missing for twenty-four years. Aged sister anxious for news. M4753

KELLY, John—Age 14 years; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Montreal. Missing since June, 1941. Known to have been at Field, B.C., and Crossfield, Alberta, with friend, Fred Ahearn. Stepfather anxious for news. M4716

RYAN, George Arthur—Born in London, Ontario; single; height 5 ft. 11 ins.; blonde blue eyes; fair complexion; long neck; protruding jaw. Occupation, tire vulcanizer. Friend enquires. M4743

SHENNAN, Mrs. Edith May (nee Lee)—Height 5 ft. 10 ins.; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born in Deal, Kent. Left Scotland July 1, 1926, for Canada. Information sought. M4743

NUMBERS SWELLING

At Phillip's Head, Nfld. Cadet Necho) on a recent Sunday night the comrades reluctantly said farewell to Treasurer Denney of Philip's Island Corps. The Treasurer for some time past has been employed at Phillip's Head, and during his stay gave valuable service to the Corps.

Great crowds are attending all services at this centre and the Hall is far too small to accommodate all who wish to attend. Many stand all through the meeting.

THOMPSON, Mrs. Mary Ada (nee McClure)—Age 60-70 years; born in Gateshead or Newcastle-on-Tyne; medium height; dark hair; pale complexion. Came to Canada with husband in approximately 1900. Whereabouts sought. M497

MADGSHON, Mrs. E.—Married a widower with children. Came to Canada from Old Country some years ago; was in employ of Mrs. Sweeney (or Sweeney), Toronto; believed to have been in Windsor, Ont. Mother enquires. M4539

NILSEN, Mrs. Nils (nee Kerttu Sisko Peltonen)—Born in Helsinki, Finland; age 35 years. Was living in Montreal in 1940. Mother in Finland very anxious. M4538

HEMSLEY, Mrs. Annie (nee Hickey)—Age 38 years. Married in Westmount, N.S. Was living in Montreal until 1927. Daughters enquiring. M4528

STRENGTHENING THE RANKS

Comrades of Smith's Falls, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. Purdy) were aggressive in the "Won by One" Campaign. Cottage prayer meetings were inaugurated, and a rousing, well-attended midnight open-air meeting was held.

Adjutant L. Bursey, of Ottawa, conducted blessing-filled week-end meetings. One person knelt at the Mercy-Seat. Two Junior Soldiers were enrolled a short time ago.

ON THE BACK STREETS

Cottage meetings are being held in the homes of Toronto I comrades (Major and Mrs. Everitt), which thus far, have resulted in spiritual uplift. Saturday night open-air meetings on back streets have proved effective. A special Soldiers' council of war was held.

Two Sundays' meetings were conducted by the Band and Songster Brigade. Two girls sought Christ in a well-attended Young People's Salvation meeting. Three boys surrendered in the senior meeting which followed. Bandsman Faylor, formerly of Brook Avenue, has been welcomed to this Corps.

SONGS OF SALVATION

The week-end visit of the Kingston Songster Brigade, accompanied by Major B. Stevens, to Prescott, Ont. (Captain V. Knox, Lieutenant M. Mino), resulted in blessing and stimulating to interest. Uplifting open-air meetings were held, and the crowds which listened showed interest by attending the meetings.

The Hall was filled for the Sunday morning meeting when Major Stevens delivered a stirring message. Three persons raised their hands for prayer. In the Salvation meeting, held in the local theatre, the singing of the Songsters and the exhortation of the Major were inspiring.

Cardinal was visited by the Songster Brigade on Sunday afternoon.

SPIRITUAL AGGRESSIVENESS

Spiritual buoyancy marked the meetings conducted at Sault Ste. Marie II, Ont. (Captain F. See) during past weeks. On Remembrance Sunday evening a "Cenotaph Service" was conducted by the Corps Officer. A beautifully illuminated cenotaph was erected for the occasion. Musical offerings were contributed by the Band and Songster Leader S. Royle. The message of the evening called for increased spiritual aggressiveness.

The Youth Group has enjoyed the blessing of God at its weekly meetings, and new members are being greeted.

At the Civic Remembrance Day service, attended by noted citizens, the Band (Bandmaster W. Towers) supplied music.

A New Chapter At Sackville

Newly Acquired and Renovated Hall Dedicated for Salvation Service

OLD-TIME VICTORIES

Scenes of bygone years were re-enacted at Parliament Street, Toronto (Captain E. Whibley, Lieutenant G. Tuttle) during the "Won by One" Campaign. Among visitors conduct-



WHY NOT

JOIN THE

SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Sun., December 14 Psalm 44:1-8
Mon., December 15 Psalm 45:1-17
Tues., December 16 Psalm 46:1-11
Wed., December 17 Psalm 47:1-9
Thurs., December 18 Psalm 48:1-14
Fri., December 19 Psalm 49:12-20
Sat., December 20 Psalm 50:1-12

PRAYER SUBJECT

Our Retired Officers

Particulars regarding the Sword & Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

ing campaign meetings were Colonel G. Miller (R), Mrs. Adjutant C. Wiseman, and Adjutant and Mrs. F. Moulton. In these meetings eleven persons knelt at the Penitent-Form.

Soldiers of the Corps have been successful in house-to-house visitation. On Decision Sunday, nineteen young people sought Christ.

"A credit to The Army and to the town of Sackville, N.B." (Captain D. Fisher, Pro-Lieutenant Hallyburton) declared a local paper on the occasion of re-opening the recently purchased and newly-decorated Citadel situated in a prominent position on the main highway of this thriving and noted university town. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. E. Green, assisted by the Moncton Band, conducted the special meeting.

During a rousing open-air meeting on Saturday night, testimonies, songs of Salvation and the creditable playing of the Moncton Band held the attention of a large and attentive audience in spite of cold weather. Hearty singing by audience and Salvationists was made possible by the distribution of specially prepared song sheets.

Veterans of the Corps stood with many young, virile Salvationists on Sunday morning for the re-opening ceremony which took place outside the building. Following the Doxology, Major Green read a suitable Scripture portion. After the dedicatory prayer, Captain Fisher handed the Divisional Commander the key, and as the doors opened, the Major expressed the hope that this Army temple would be fittingly expressive of "love in motion and Christianity in action."

The large crowd entered the Hall where the service of dedication was continued. Bandsman Harry Ulla appropriately sang "Lord, be it with Thy Presence filled." Major Green congratulated the Officers and comrades on their initiative and vision in providing The Army with enlarged and improved facilities for the development of its work in Sackville. After a period of bright testimonies, Major A. W. Martin, of Moncton, spoke.

Six Soldiers Enrolled

Later Major Green and the Moncton Band visited Amherst, N.S., Baptist Men's Brotherhood. The Band gave a sacred musical program interspersed with short talks by Major Martin and Major Green, the latter teaching the audience a number of Army choruses which were very lustily sung. One of the oldest members of the Brotherhood expressed the gratitude of the members. Following another largely attended open-air meeting an impressive evening meeting was enjoyed by a large audience, extra seating accommodation having to be provided. A new Army Flag, donated by the Home League, and presented by Home League Treasurer Mrs. L. Ward and Secretary Mrs. F. W. Fullerton, was dedicated by Major Green. Six Soldiers were enrolled under the newly presented Colors, two of them being products of the thriving Young People's Corps. Brother Thomas Estabrooks was commissioned as Corps Sergeant-Major.

An after-meeting was held in Main Street Baptist Church by the kind invitation of the Rev. A. K. Herman. An audience of 400 crowded the church, thoroughly enjoying music by the Band, pianoforte solos by Bandmaster Wombwell, formerly of Listowel, and trombone solos by Bandsman A. Deadman, Jr. Captain Cyril Fisher, Red Shield Supervisor at Debert, N.S., spoke of The Army's activities among servicemen in Canada and overseas.

The concluding service of the week-end on Monday night was most enthusiastic. A spirit of Christian comradeship and co-operation was pleasingly exemplified by the presence of Officers and Soldiers from Springhill, Amherst, Windsor and Moncton.

A new Union Jack was presented by Brother T. Hicks. Following the lesson by Major Green, and in a well-fought prayer meeting, four persons sought Christ. A touching sight was that of a young man leading his mother to God.

CAMPAIGN CONVERTS

A meeting of praise was enjoyed on a recent Saturday night at Belleville, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. J. Smith) when the Men's Social Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel J. Merritt, told interesting stories of his early days. One person knelt at the Penitent-Form.

At both the morning and evening meetings on Sunday conviction was felt, and another convert was won for Christ. As a "Won by One" Campaign feature, mid-week cottage prayer meetings have been organized. These are led by various comrades.

Christmas Gift Suggestions

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS

The price of Bibles is increasing. We have a few lines left at former prices.

From 35c to \$7.50.

BIBLE WALLETS

A gift most useful. One that will be much appreciated. We have a large stock ranging in price from \$2.25 to \$6.25.

BOOK MARKS

Celluloid, woven silk, embossed bronze. From 6c. each to 20c. each

PROMISES

Carboard or rolls—in plain and fancy boxes. 50c. each to \$1.00 each.

SONG BOOKS

From \$1.00 to \$2.75.

Try The Trade

For Your Christmas Gifts.

We Can Serve You

For your convenience the Trade Department will be open every Saturday afternoon until Christmas.

Address all communications to:

THE TRADE SECRETARY, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

PAST ANOTHER MILESTONE

Praise-filled Gatherings Mark 32nd Anniversary at Rhodes Avenue

Thirty-second Anniversary meetings were held at Rhodes Avenue, Toronto (Major M. Tucker). Sunday meetings were conducted by Mrs. Major N. Warraner, whose messages brought blessing to all present. A young person surrendered to Christ. Sister Mrs. Stitt and far-reaching Songster Leader P. Wess, newly-appointed to Auxiliary War Services work overseas, brought messages in song. Major Tucker read congratulatory messages.

Week-night meetings were conducted by Captains Arnold Brown, F. Brightwell, and M. Clarke.

An Anniversary supper was well-attended. Among guests present were the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, and Mrs. Spooner, Adjutant and Mrs. F. Moulton, and Captain C. Everitt. Following the supper a program, presided over by the Colonel, was given, in which the Danforth Primary Class, and a number of young people participated. A large number attended.

FOLLOWED THE MARCH

At Kentville, N.S. (Adjutant and Mrs. T. Ritchie) Mrs. Adjutant Ford conducted recent week-end meetings. One person sought a deeper experience of God's power.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Porter also were welcome visitors and conducted a lively and Spirit-filled meeting on Thursday evening last. Their visit was followed by a visit from Major and Mrs. D. Snowden, ably assisted by Envoy Laughlin, of Halifax N.S.

The Major made an "urgent appeal in the Young People's meeting, and there was rejoicing when eleven children came to the Lord. The open-air meeting proved to be an inducement to the crowd that listened to follow the march to the Citadel. Bright singing and testimonies were followed by a heart-searching message by the Major. A woman who had seen a backslider for years returned to the Fold.

YOUTHFUL SONGSTERS

The Sarnia Young People's Singing Company (Leader E. Wren) visited Petrolia, Ont. (Pro-Lieutenant E. A. Langridge). Sunday morning's message was given by Leader Wren whose forceful words resulted in blessing. The girls' trio and boys' quartet visited the Aged Folks' Home and cheered the inmates with musical items.

In the Salvation meeting a seeker came to the Penitent-Form. A large gathering enjoyed the musical program which followed.

Thirteen persons knelt at the Mercy-Seat during Decision Sunday. At the request of a dying man, a young comrade of the Corps sang at the bedside "The Old Rugged Cross."

MIDNIGHT MEETING

In the spirit of the "Won by One" Campaign, comrades of the Hamilton I Corps, Ont. (Major and Mrs. R. Thierstein) have been unusually active. One Saturday night a late open-air meeting, lasting until after midnight, was conducted by the Band and Songster Brigade.

Sunday's meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. C. Zarfas, both of whom entered the Work from this Hamilton Corps. In the night meeting the Spirit of God was in evidence. Twenty seekers, among them a number of young people, knelt at the Penitent-Form.

SEVENTEEN SURRENDERS

Soldiers and comrades of Penticton, B.C. (Captain D. Taylor, Pro-Lieutenant M. Millman) have been enjoying a season of rich spiritual blessing recently. During the absence of the Officers at the Vancouver Congress, comrades of the Corps led the meetings, and one person found Salvation. On Decision Sunday twelve young people sought the Saviour. Sunday night's meeting was one of rejoicing when five persons knelt at the Cross.

IN THE SEA-GIRT ISLE

Many people were turned away when the meetings at St. John's, Newfoundland, Citadel (Major and Mrs. J. Hewitt) were conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. J. Acton, Major H. Alderman, of the War Services Department, assisted. A rousing open-air meeting preceded the indoor gathering, the theme of which was "The Holy Spirit." Several comrades witnessed to evidences of the leadings of the Holy Spirit in their lives, after which Major Alderman brought a heart-searching message.

In the afternoon meeting the Brigadier brought a message by means of an object lesson. Both young and old accepted the truth set forth. During the night meeting the audience paid tribute to those who paid the supreme sacrifice in the World War.

Reference was made to the fact that a month previously, Bandsman Stanley Hill, of the Royal Navy, formerly of the Cambridge Heath (London) Band had given his testimony in a meeting conducted by the Divisional Commander, but had since gone down with his boat. He had for some time worked on International Headquarters. A quartet of Bandsmen sang an appropriate song in memory of this young comrade. Major Alderman expressed esteem for the valor of all who are serving in this war.

Brigadier Acton used as the basis of his message, the text, "And God remembered him." In response to his earnest appeal a young man sought forgiveness.

SOLDIERS' UNITED RALLY

Saskatoon Citadel, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Gibson). The "Won by One" Campaign was launched in a stirring fashion by the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham, who met the Soldiery of the city at a special rally. His inspiring account of Congress victories across the Territory and his campaign charge to Salvationists present inspired his hearers. Other appointments while in Saskatoon included an address to the student body of the Normal School, and an informal session with Officers at the supper table in the Citadel.

Last Sunday, Adjutant C. Smith, of Prince Albert, led a heart-warming series of meetings. In the afternoon musical praise meeting the Adjutant gave intimate glimpses of the work he is doing among the boys of the R.C.A.F. In the night meeting three seekers were registered.

A special series of cottage prayer meetings has been inaugurated.

UNCEASING EFFORTS

The annual Corps sale was recently held at Hamilton II, Ont. (Major and Mrs. W. H. Hillier). Proceeds exceeded expectations and credit is due to Home League Secretary Mrs. R. Buck and her workers for their unceasing efforts. Mrs. Major G. B. MacMillan opened the sale.

An interesting and well-rendered program was given in the evening by the Hamilton I Singing Company. Bandmaster J. Kershaw was chairman.

SALVATION ACTIVITY

A successful series of special meetings was held at Windsor III, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. E. Broom) during the "Won by One" Campaign. Speakers were Sergeant Hallefreund, Major H. Rix, Adjutant W. Lorimer, and Captain D. Newton who brought helpful messages. Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge, the Women's Social Secretary, brought these meetings to a fitting end on Sunday last, calling for a more intense seeking after the higher things of life.

BRINGERS OF BLESSING

Four seekers were recently registered during a Sunday meeting at Kingsville, Ont. (Adjutant N. Wood, Captain A. Schlievert). Recent visitors to the Corps included Major and Mrs. Woolfrey, who conducted Remembrance services; Envoy Hewlett, of Windsor I, who led week-end meetings; and former Corps Sergeant - Major Ciphery. Blessing has resulted from the visits of these comrades.

Earth's Labors Ended

Salvation Soldiers Lay Down The Cross

SISTER MRS. H. T. JACKSON

Hamilton II, Ont. After a brief illness, Sister Mrs. H. T. Jackson, an early-day Salvationist, was promoted to Glory at the age of 82 years. This comrade was converted in Norfolk, England, in 1879 and in 1913 she and her husband (who lived and died a loyal Salvationist), came to Canada. At Hamilton they labored faithfully for God and The Army.

"Mother" Jackson as she was more familiarly known, was highly esteemed in Hamilton by Salvationists and others. Until her last illness, she was prominent in Salvation Army meetings, and was scarcely ever absent from her home Corps. The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Major and Mrs. W. H. Hillier, the Corps Officers.

In the memorial service speakers paid high tribute to Mrs. Jackson. Her eldest son, Brother W. Jackson, spoke on behalf of the family. Adjutant N. Kerr sang and the Band and Songster Brigade provided appropriate music. One daughter and four sons are active Salvationists in Hamilton. One son is in England. Another son, an Officer, passed away some years ago. Captain Audrey Jackson, of Perth, Ont., is a granddaughter.

BROTHER E. BENSON

St. John's, I. Nfld. With words of praise and revelation of what his soul was already experiencing of Heavenly rapture, Brother E. Benson, of St. John's I. Nfld., was promoted to Higher Service. It was the last triumphant earthly victory of a valiant Salvationist who for many years had fought a good fight.

The promoted comrade had shown a keen interest in young people's work and helped whenever possible to assure its success. He possessed a real Army spirit which might well be expressed in the word "Others." Many will remember him for numerous acts of kindness. Brother Benson not only served in The Salvation Army, but was one of the brave men who fought in the first world war.

The Bands of St. John's I and II united for the funeral and memorial services. A large circle of friends gathered to pay homage to the life of a faithful Salvationist. Prayerful sympathy is extended to the loved ones.



Smilingly facing the future as well as the camera are these Sunbeam-Brownies attending a united Divine Service Parade in the Saint John, N.E., West Side Hall during the visit of the Territorial Guard Organizer, Adjutant Gertrude Bloss

ADVANCES AT ARNPRIOR

Renovated Hall and Quarters Reopened by Divisional Commander

YOUTHFUL LEADERS

The Youth Group at Walkerville, Ont. (Major and Mrs. H. Rix), under the leadership of President C. Brown, led helpful week-end meetings. On the Saturday night, Adjutant E. Broom, of Windsor III, gave interesting glimpses of Bermuda. Sunday morning three seekers were registered. Sister Mrs. Janaway gave the Bible lesson. In the Salvation meeting, the young people presented a Scripture portrayal. Two seekers were recorded in recent meetings.

EVENTS AT INGERSOLL

Ingersoll, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. P. Kerr). "Won by One" Campaign meetings were conducted by Major W. Squarebriggs, of Toronto, who led a blessing-filled series. During the week beginning the campaign, helpful speakers were Major G. Luxton, of Woodstock, accompanied by the Woodstock Band and Songster Brigade; Adjutant and Mrs. F. Bowers, from Tillsonburg; and the Rev. Mr. McLean, of the Ingersoll Baptist Church.

FOUND GOD AT QUARTERS

Cause for rejoicing at Noranda, Que. (Adjutant and Mrs. W. Kennick) was the conversion of a young woman who went to the Officers' Quarters seeking spiritual counsel. Having been shown the Way of Salvation, she knelt and found Christ. Fifteen young people knelt at the Penitent-Form on Decision Sunday.

The Sunday morning radio broadcasts, given by the young people under the direction of the Officers, have been of blessing and encouragement.

PRAISE-FILLED MELODY

The visit of the Halifax North End Band and Songster Brigade, with the Corps Officer, Captain W. Houslander, to Bridgewater, N.S. (Captain M. Nimmo), where a musical program was given in the Baptist Church, stimulated considerable interest. The Divisional Commander and Mrs. H. Porter, accompanied the visitors, the Major chairing the delightful program.

An inspiring week-end was conducted at Arnprior, Ont. (Pro-Captain and Mrs. Tuck) by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel G. Best in connection with the re-opening of the Hall and Quarters which have been completely renovated. An instrumental quintet from Ottawa III added greatly to the effectiveness of the meetings, and was of much blessing in open-air meetings and to the sick.

The week-end commenced with a rousing Salvation open-air meeting on Saturday night, when many heard the Gospel message. Sunday was a day rich in blessing. In the Holiness meeting, Colonel Best explained Holiness in a simple but definite way. In the afternoon a large audience gathered to hear Colonel Best's address on "The Army at War." A number of Army friends were present, including many Red Shield members. The Rev. D. H. Woodhouse prayed; the chairman, Mr. J. H. Robertson, in a brief address paid tribute to the work of the Red Shield in Arnprior. The R.S.W.A. has just celebrated its first anniversary, and has made splendid progress during the past year. Mrs. W. A. Zadow gave the report, after which Mrs. G. Best spoke to the members.

Colonel Best in declaring the Hall open, congratulated the Corps Officers and all who had helped to make such a vast improvement in the appearance of the Hall and property. At the conclusion of the Colonel's address, Mrs. H. Cochrane, president of the Arnprior R.S.W.A., thanked the speakers and all who had assisted in the program.

The Salvation meeting was well attended, and messages in music and song by the Quintet were well received. Colonel Best forcibly revealed God's claims. Many were strengthened and encouraged, and one man surrendered his life to God.

RICH IN BLESSING

Special "Won by One" Campaign meetings were conducted by Majors Ellery and Gage, of Toronto, at the Brampton, Ont. Corps (Major and Mrs. W. Sanford). In the afternoon, Major Gage spoke to the Company classes and Major Ellery visited attendants at Crewson's Corners Outpost.

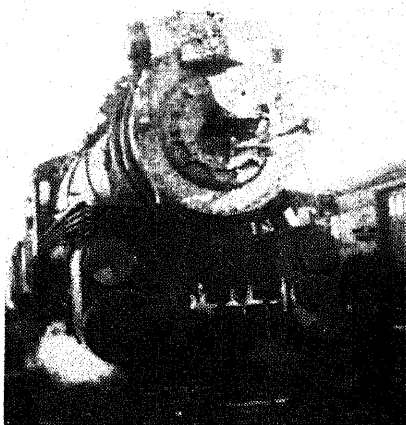
Other visitors were Corps Cadet Guardian Chivers, from Lisgar Street, and Sister Mrs. Campbell, from Mount Dennis. God richly blessed these comrades to the people of Brampton. The Corps Cadet Guardian spoke to the Company meeting, at the Old Folks' Home, and also gave the lessons at the morning and evening meetings which were thoroughly enjoyed.

DRINK SLAVE SAVED

Cause for rejoicing at Campbellford, Ont. (Lieutenant A. Turnbull) was the conversion of a backslider of many years, a drunkard, who was formerly active in the Lord's work.

The Holiness meeting, attended by the convicted man at the invitation of the Corps Officer, was a time of rejoicing when he knelt at the Mercy-Seat and found deliverance.

PLACES AND PERSONS : : PICTORIALLY PRESENTED



A CLOSE SHAVE.—This is what happened when two powerful locomotives tried conclusions. An inch or so farther and the result would have been far more disastrous than a smashed headlight and a few hours delay. Lieut.-Colonel F. C. Ham is the Officer in the snapshot which was taken during a recent Western Congress tour.



JUNEAU'S MIGHTY GLACIER.—A photo-peep at the Glacier, near Juneau, at which centre Commissioner B. Orames recently conducted enthusiastic Congress gatherings with Alaskan Salvationists.



VICTORIA, B.C., in which beautiful city Commissioner B. Orames recently addressed three gatherings and was invited to Government House, is named after Victoria the Good, a magnificent statue of whom faces the Harbor.



GROTESQUE BUT UNIQUE.—A collection of native Indian totems, reputed to be the best in the world, is to be found in one of Victoria's superb gardens. The poles are representative of tribal emblems in Northern British Columbia and Alaska.

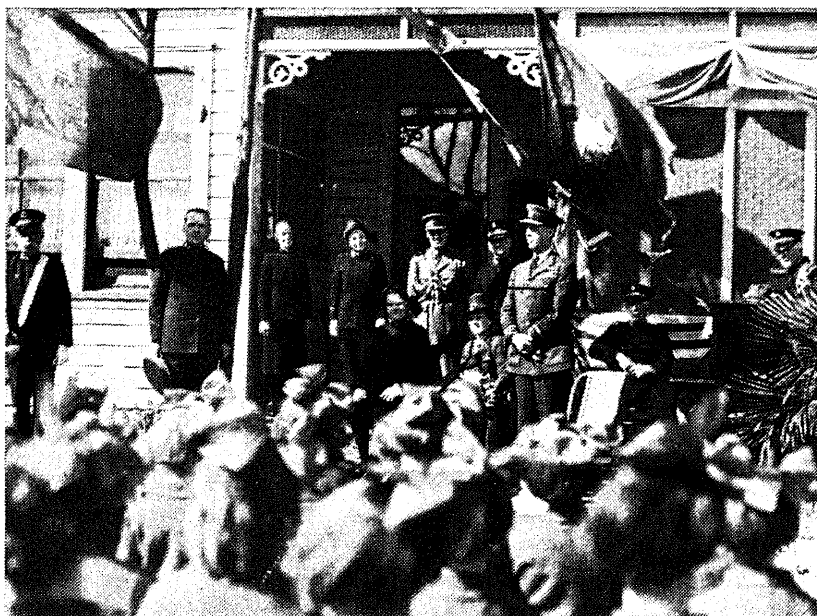
IT'S IN THE
BOTTLE

The War Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray, accepts a bottle full of coppers saved by a soldier and his wife to aid Red Shield work.



DITTY BAGS
FOR SEAMEN

Part of the huge shipment of ditty bags for seamen dispatched from the Red Shield Centre, Toronto, as a Christmas remembrance from Canada. Mrs. Brigadier Knight (R) is the worker seen in the photograph.



VICE-REGAL INTEREST.—His Excellency, the Governor-General of New Zealand, Sir Cyril Newall, with Lady Newall, recently inspected the Wellington Girls' Home. His Excellency is seen addressing the children while Commissioner and Mrs. Smith and Colonel and Mrs. Ebbs look on.

LIFE UNDER CANVAS.—Some of the soldiers whom The Army is servicing on Vancouver Island, under the direction of Adjutant I. Halsey and Lieutenant G. Fitch.

